



LA INTERRUPCIÓN CONVERSACIONAL

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WSE11

rapid is sequence to sky devours little
else is a rhyme a scheme forwarded to past
sectioned in halves of similar quartos
a drama re vives a smithy forges new epick
s as new s of the year s begins a thought
to develop other wise from the former “self”
life is a variant part dreamed in grass
of vivid colors to be detonated when whole
either yellow or as the brother devolves
swallowing or mismatched air in columns
no wider than ink or the memory of china

(miasma) india stone rubbings (achaemenid?
spelling see verso) has hatched in
footnotes gothic manuscript aging as does
the hand feeding its own variety shapes
remembrance languid caress es a photo of
the part where the lantern guide s port
folio to shorelines august with distance
hoary counterparts in behind the stage scenes
acting registers index and mottled splice

egmont overture as prelude to finny death
argos lemnos the cephalid destiny of certain
twelve kinds of aphasia delinquent orders
of human surgery the neurotic bivalve in tent(s)
of self destructive in spoken spanish (rapido)
to never return bears its own brand of nostalgia
hospitalized remnants of the recorded cycle
like the horn of roland or ariosto’s moon
frantic orlando downing his own size in a metre
powderized and systematic as the phone book
s of hell to be removed by chain saw “only”
and if that doesn’t capture the “you” of any
given photo graph egyptian or other world
consider the stars then in a languishing fame
automotive parts scattered across the cosmos
the so-called uni verse -volving on fire
axles molten gold or buttery as in the veda

(w)hispers sotto voce the dante delivery to
wards the end of a or any conversation as in
booths ramparts pikestaffs or gutted corpses
of helen be-alikes tossed from the gossip column
s of ancient troy for which read berlin potsdam
ca. 1945 “siglo de magnesio” in a flash you

“get” it like agamemnon in the revolving door
and careful to delete the first letter of the
alphabet the cursor only strikes back from
the moveable screen and or as planets too plum
met sheer gassy sub stances of a philosophical
imagination bi sexual and laid out on boulevards
of ether to be subjected to a coronary dis order
of a magnitude surmised only by distances grassy
sheen sible haunting back sounds in the empty
some water falls on land scape echo

issues of non negotiable shadows crossing
fluid margins until the thud (!) aggravated
by mis spellings across the lunar plain a seq
uence of riderless horses substance less hoof
and detonations of cities so far away only the
remarkable like plosions in the air saffron hued
dismal abject feelings of rejection abandonment
and whatnot as life draws another chapter to its
close to her breast the palpitations suffering a
fainting in the pages of a glossy magazine her
lipstick iris like rainbows the multiple phases
of the secret mansion each a room of dis order
plunged into the gloom the gloved hand a rapier
walls of dust giving way to an emotion of profound

homer (ibid) hesiod (op cit)

than what is to be forgotten what is better her
was a the ancient “thing” a connection failed
detritus human- cyclical until deposit returned
unopened the phalanx of operable digits “dead”
we are in high school have never left the envelope
mysterious and musical the contents re shaped
a piece by robert schumann for fog and piano
pain of insistence and then no need to denial
re phrased a solo effort out “there” per forming
for no one an attitude memorable for its sex
re designated for a grassy tufts in the air like
are clouds and the enigma girls in the back
seat whose eyes are not set on “better” things
values like cushions a sometimes crimson plush
indicative of the year and the plate glass of manu
facture the eyelids turned back the harsh breath
winnowing from the sculpted space a fiction
of self and counter “self” as if you are the

inches toward the center only to discover there
is none time running backwards to see into the
overture includes a horn duet with sympathy
underscored by a paradox at full force some
times blackening the effect of sleep until utter
exhausted the hand re shapes its mind set
frizz echo shh linking portico to sky vault
with a minimalist side swipe like metal
re introduced into the urban history of cause
other places run back as well on the thin line
silken endorsement for an actress whose phonics
aegean and powerfully ancient arouse dissent
among an audience robed in synthetic magic
whose will? at left is the stage where anomie
revulsion ennui sickness unto et cetera a green
chord snapped to the brim tectonic BANG tym
panum for ear swilling and later in the dining
fractions of illicit radiate all over the plate
a sense that skin has done its utmost and the mystic
phrased and re phrased illumines a totem
fossils begin to walk indicted for their inaction
water and tons of it brought into play on the syn
thesizer for an almost minute's of a dictionary
excluding rhyme and patterns of self deceit
starts out in a different play with mimes and support
evens the second day after the "event" head
s till ache a frozen rendition of the song in its
originally for arabic and spouse death them parts
glass shatters and something else flies a foot
note per haps ordinary people swaying like
rope in position for a hanging rebec and gong
swell minuets in disorder the likelihood of
space to occur again and the cocktail readied
for a defense program with full vowel display
in categories of presumption and suicide how
physical it remotely sembles the one about
who come out only at night half un dressed
their glistening white shoulders a strip of red
a white cartouche for eyes and the symbolism
of mouths actually in a fray over income tax
will cities ever be the same in context? again
I mean the roll over scenario with
suspended there between heaven and earth
a port folio vision with edited spaces spliced
for an ending the encore was retribute with slaves
whose indentation at marginal expense colored

the other hemi sphere we are never about to
“know” what
unless like tragedy it leaves us dying

as sessions at play under rate the living end if that
is where we are doing “that” to treble the value
un real estate of course as nature ‘s current ‘scape
grave side sits there dumbfounded in aetherial
etc convex mirror a shape of hair the lisping adum
bration of the tenor trying the new role in discre
tion of an american movie syndrome the once
palatial now a sequence of big “boulevards”
or we are in high school again nursing wounds
hung over looking for the vial of greek liquid
that will marvel the test was so easy after all
a matter of a few irregular verbs the question
about who hector was the promenade with its
french fashion the girl third from the right in red
crimson velvet sash ungh ‘s her name again
could be livia or helen or selene a fix on the moon
despite the forecast for evening showers are poems
about “the” and other less fortunate articles
turn the wheel swivel a little drunk maybe not the
last time was in the black coupe with the dice
gods playing with mortal lives a mix of oldies
billboards top 100 “you’re an angel” followed by
a gelid rendition of the tune about ajax hospitalized
for inept praxis the level of tone is rather high
the vowels leave you transfixed and the second register
down where the nickel shines brighter anglo saxon
regicides link to the lenin in the cornfield
a blow to the and down he goes for the “count”
allusions to the “hell” bomb and the japanese girl
friend mutual but strange how lives live “on” even
after the dead have had their enumeration marble
chrome head-piece with filter tip hungry ghost
oblivion the dread masquerade with shower curtains
a dilapidated house on 1(st) street NE with newspapers
stacked high in every room a jazz horn solo silver
reflux dorsey brothers angle for credit ratings
forget what the blue litmus proves the scattered
across the field the anxious sense corn husks and
november wind rakes in the skeletal presences
windows are the equivalents of “space” dances
snow down slides music organdy as orange be
comes in the eye perception develops its own film

who is in the back seat "necking"
 INDRA king of the gods lessened a little in the
 her lap is diminutive for aching and a second
 glance she is the home coming queen this year's
 a pageant with brassy fins a stress on the celestial
 and the trojan warriors flanked in a ditch with
 abused automobile parts a phantom re collection
 of all the times that did not succeed in kissing "her"
 décolletage and pepsa a nose ring and indonesian
 pig gods dancing on a reflection of distant water
 isn't it? I think there should not be a next time
 not even at the roller rink a derby hat with eyes
 we all grow old if we are not killed first on highway
 eighteen or wherever excess of malt liquor or gin
 the her is a one time flirt a braid tossed and her
 twinkle mary winkle blue a seed bed with riot
 enforced by the police for drinking out of turn
 he is of course deposed for killing a brahman
 the rishis put a spell on You detonate a vedic
 inflection the nouns are a tangle of consonant
 clusters and fuck is a word not employed by the
 debonaire of heart swaying on the top step
 a ladder of light genu flex hiccough stereo type
 will you please bring forward?
 mention a and the light swings by in swaths of
 green like her eyes in the motel a padded cell dark
 her hair is a shape of something you cannot define
 enigmas are like girls who are whispers glass
 a they drive by in doorless limousines the radio
 at top speed plying a section of rhythm called "limbo"
 isn't it dante who said? that is a feature of architecture
 not inquired by the reporters a palladium "thing"
 at the inter section refined motors dross a fling
 silk garters become flexible on the moving screen
 hex bits of flutter sharp cut easily into the "skin"
 that becomes a song evolved on a simple thread
 of value no sense is made of, arbitrate

a buddhist

as grand blank for paris pass out analogue s a rhythm
 defect for lyric by chance old ffrenshe finishes polish
 a list serve recommends letter to anomie bourgeois
 troubado(u)r s style closed event in discourse ana lysis
 loosed from frame reference conducts own court
 hazing re (literary pastiche

or as expectation for the loose salvo a lost crutch
a cross to bear a thorn in the
air 'splodes like envy what it was we worked
for the detritus a life was wasted unregretted the
no one really cared what a did or a didn't
you mattered less a functionary trepidation
fluid oneiric cycles until empty as are all things
now the bag is an ornament of the left handed bhikkhu
case study in orphan buddhism a thousand lights
kalpas of ergative grammatical sri lanka orange
and white in the instamatic glare
we now Renounce the Life that Was
in the car watching the rain slide earth by frac
tions into the vast waters that haunt
nomadic thoughts (little by little e gress
phanto matic the camera clicked she shuddered
the boulevard littered with tens of thousands
to re create the negative a polaroid was est
ablished at the corner of and vine
each page adds a number to the more
than how many millions of distorted later
into a example of "light" as conceived in space
some routine nano seconds earlier when
I thought it was sleep
came to reside by my foot the sense of con
sciousness in her feline head the warmth
("I disavow this I disavow that")
brought back the impression in the envelope
like hair sheared for memory and relic
how history has pretty much ceased to exist
as "such" implored the thief to go no further
and mounted on a finely caparisoned steed
listening to a radio of choice crystalline as doubt
can be a re incarnation in glass
doubled over to kiss the image in the opposite
reflection quartered by the singular attitude of "one"
who has "seen" legendary gestures waving fronds
the delicate green that accompanies song birds
in provencal love lyrics the I wont go
retributions for sale in lingua franca
as the schooner rounds the cape of good hope
the last thing glimpsed of the planet
a reddish like litmus revealed to the naked
and something moving in the brush of memory
about to ignite for revelation
mosaic counterparts in soiled linen

half a lifetime away or more
in the movie theaters holding dark for a companion
inklings of asia on the re bound
("we miss you, mother, please come home")
re writing the script some of the hittite was
broken off and the part where clytemnestra does
singing a fictional assumption the islands are beautiful!
never quite knew how to handle the scissors
so even and uneven the margins don't really
however most angelinos concur that the cemetery
a task to make sure each stone in place
receives its reverential due
did you ever find that silver button?
"all things are empty"

RED KIMONO

is nothing really matters hyped up text
in oblong jerky white and black hemistitch
finger shaking jazz mime in blank face
obligato reverenda maxisize eternal ize
frets vision in post modern choreo diomatic
as if sex had no more past the historical
jargon of texture in upsweep gorgeous
as drowned worlds and nether substrata link
s to the bosom a tangential blossom ing
bright to phade hecatombs of style litter
the mind's shore lines of luxury and depth
rescind the youthful jump the wires bare
foot the toreador of christ pleasure sizes
stepping graphically on glass the contents
of a song (take a bow) until despair angst
turns to madness the hallucinatory chloro
formed white and dead figurines japan sized
inky hair straightened by trance in NO drama
stiffened a if it fits the fix in drug stapled
to breast heaving a universal re action dyed
and suture emblem is the hand engraved?
warp causes heaving tremolo a plasmic iden
tity splits a shatt ere d symbolisms a craving
death is yellow or a seizure in heightened
rose grapples pensive and loses sight color
s are less in demand the blank iris the white
migraine the heart's absconded in triplicate
pallor ascends to where a balcony affords
air is less sublime a red kimono tightened
for virtue is no sake the regularity of breath

is broken in two by the spine's criminality
unghh re phrased embolism splits brain no
matter crazed nothing really (s) hand speaks
hush livid quadrants heaven has ceased!
is it that we have no arms? what comes up?
is scolding a virtue sublime walls close in
crush is a fold in pectorals ash pit slime necro
philiac, was that her daughter? rubberoid
schemes schizoid in delivery of matters really
nothing bared breast for a lucid nano second
only to waste as prophylactic on the wire heated
like flashing universal coils in the eye a AIYEE
as a close up to see if cinders for a brow and a
a crimson slash of some kind of powder gunk
slavver engines from behind to take the aging
her is moving a quarter across an infinite sky
payload of useless sex a wreck in tinfoil and sperm
the unh a jerking back and forth over the retina
until is exhausted syllable by syllable spent
on meat that cannot return to its pristine form
albescent junk squirms tide dyed black silk
the persistence of hair as symbolic flutters lid
s taking in for the other half second a virtuality
no less real than the end of time, tick tick tick
head plodes neatly in parenthetical squads of
crimson and label the other wise hemispherical
on a map of one to a hundred she splatters easy
does it around the jump start cables (no longer
the girl friend in her big high boulevard of holly
wood and gesso ("love supreme")) that face up front
hardened not a squint of truth in her lies a th-
the "other" in her main frame squeezed glottal
re conditioning flattened in cold dark matter
nothing really 's peaceable solution blasted
by self iniquity hiroshima of the emotion s //
as to still her the reddened a height beyond bleed
ing style into the skin (a song) purchase oblivion
with other fraction of ticket softly going into
gaseous elements collapsed "dead" stars at the
core fugal speeding flares crumples over in ert
as such and doesn't seem look like her "no more"
astra spitting diva fuck in black face smear ologue
panting the diverse effects of a career in double
half chanteuse half blatant death head squatting
over own self in dying in order to die "pose"
strike the strike the again a coloratura wine

down the front spillway matter s really is nothing (red is bright for black in kinesis over dub)
paroles d'amour shh ing frizz (heart's not open
a surgical matter for kamadeva) (other scores
for music and pianissimo painting between
the shoulder blades white runaway s) elegant
until seen close a madness at last has over
taken by the hand and spun against the a wall
in iso lation is joss house alike with japanes trans
lation to heaven quires of flat hist relics face
down in mire to repeat prayers somnolent
like a must stand alone each and every the music
isnt much to suppose that a nightmare is a
thing to make a connection open it wider taminat
it with lustrous cycle is vermillion in part hair
columns of despair ejaculating lunacy how does
one cease resisting surrender sweetly terribilit`a
who will get to know what there wasn't much left
of the scaled down yet tragic flux domino whitening
as always knuckles jeopardy until breath hard to
come by later to OK the warrant she's not for much
long as matters really nothing at the piano a spot
like sun broken over spine and collapsed a whim
the various in white the figures in the back drop
grounds for repeated divorce a sensational event
smuggled parts of the flesh in thimbles to be eaten
disposed of you me her eat eachother the gnawing
a craves to be seen with the worst of her in calendar
pose no longer dayglow nylon naked skin a reprisal
78 rpm head in trap booby snafu vermillion cresc
ent wavering as to which color the aluminum hot
pants jumping all over the stage like as a adolesc
ent y' know crummy depressed holed up in a motel
six with warm beer malt liquor white port got
the heavens turned on the faucets cracked the mirror
toreadors walking barefoot over glassy spine
attributes mother a god pleased in a portrait spins
varnish jerking flitting fully in camera's dis
tressed eye ob viously in anguish she her faces worst
ever with meat on the side growing cold
dizzy -flections anti dote to verbal array
mulch ditch furrows quietly places remains hope
a prays to a little known myth for reprisal in th'
recording industry great shakes fundament to
the core iso ravity would not consider even an
inter view with such as her is now with palms en

graved hex symbols AUM port folio vinager sponge
lavatory radium dump behind the toilet where schizo
voices whisper universal lobotomy mattered no
thing is really outer space revolving centerless
in a gutless 3rd century latin the statues bleeding
from the eye sockets pan demonium text book style
with macrons indicated and diph thongs around ankle
bells silent no more (hush dizzy heart art no space)
is it here we insert the “fuck” word? black board
grimace in sporadic each jerking flit a muscle spasm
face is shaking a finger at cheek display atavistic
whore similitude to tokyo resin radiate glowing
horribly from eviscerating episode (whump whump
) zero affiliation

in her a red kimono with bone text in hair like
a comb or a little prayer threaded in and out
of the eye ball rotating around the dark cycle of
after births it is karma that is what called attention
to the body in the alley at four in the morning
saint john of the cross high on meth dilapidated
against her remains of meat and gristle a tissue
wrapped around each knuckle shaking visibly
they hoisted up what looked like palsy victim
so the crowd could a better look feet still kicking
her various personae deliberate attempt at phone
extortion came down voice first and hit the concrete
long rides home in post twilight somber
usually quite depressed no envelope the hair
won't fit too small and vomited into sink blood
and all the bits sp- (“not like this all the time”)
in the dream version her breasts are overdeveloped
a small nation the size of costa rica filing its
teeth so the nipple has a hard time of it inside
or soon it is february the calendar girl is black
haired this time raven spent the gauzy dress
reveals the full shape of “them” nothing to the
imagination as shadows take place and evening
colors black the frozen epithets of love (her hands
evolve sinister symbols arpeggio darker still than
animals eliding tomb pith) jargon smoulders haven
if a could ‘a loved her once but didn’t take to the
taxi from here to getsamene for corroboration
of elements and phagocritations bleeding
on and off the page as hearts us want “stop”
mom dead no home Bigga Booku No Hakka
her is wanting to say a reply to mad schizo raven

fluorescent japanese infiltration s before the Bomb
as breasts spill out of red and crimson devours
the park's remaining small animals a section fill
s so fast then the others want some too but what
is left she cannot take a boot against the wall
and instamatic glimpse of face in gone haywire
for the second or third printings and correct the
errors or lipstick failings a mouth like that
to kiss and taste the full anguish and orgasm
whitening threads splash against stucco skin
feel of the song as it pianos its way across the
moor a deafening ch- sinking feeling that tautology
overboard the through the tunnel effect closing
in she is a haploid of utter despair the anxiety
no getting out of it creams slavvers blank over
pasting sidelong sections of a glancing effect
the bullets leave the window twenty an hour
none find their mark the right place in the head
after a lifetime of effort to become more than One
can be it is only maybe on the ditto wharf mechanics
seasons infer lightning the she is against the wall
aghast the metal fatigue breakdown spine splint
ers anguish to fulfill and picks up the package
plastic contents wrapper around the sun beams
ovarian stemming tide she cannot be
other is over being
slight pause
to reject the muscle that says "no" to the light
or capsize in thimble of water the mare
is just a beginning nothing ends it seems in a hotel
the room is named after siddhartha
really matters dark and cold is difficult to verify
let alone find (we will be notifying agent
to inform of dross serpentine green bordering on
blank sort of copper in taint)
"that can't be her anymore" face is metallic a
shade drawn to the middle as closets anchor a death
speaking a metaphysical drawl and slides off
plate into individuation
painted over has breasts to fill in gloss
the paper shows dates but no usage

THE GREAT RENUNCIATION

as the art of goes so all dissolves
being revolved the gyre sp in s

out of control if there is no center where
is the "where"? directionless the sentence
at the bottom of page
all the words are "there" but the sense eludes
definition is not proper the fragment
isolates its "self" in kind it can become
the other as days while their way
I am less than potential now
some bright spot the whorl next to the moon
as it slivers its bay of dark matter
beside and around the "firmament"
what was meant though not chosen
as a word to "be" we are all that
and less rather than the more
I am not the one thinking about "it"
but as waking walking pacing the hours
through a consideration (the stars!)
one is always beside the body
if not necessarily in it swarming duplicates
of identity isn't that a "mess"?
(I guess that's Greta Garbo)
leaning on the darker mass of humanity
until it corrodes on a filament heated
fractioned a section of the sea just
breaks off from the mind's conception
of it until other erodes also being
a white pale thing tufted at the tip
of the idea's branch or throngs at
the edge where space dissipates its
orientation we cannot be more than
"that" assembling some kind of thought
chaos cannot be organized no more than
water brought to bear ! I mean
it doesn't really? matter frills concord
distinctions are less weighty or is it
merely simple? not divisible the ultimate
entity achieves nullity in less
a time seconds fictions linger until no
thing beside the window's pure illusion
as you are to me the thing I can't make
the connection (things I said before)
"white soap without fire"
secret the rose within the brain's coil
rapid as the technique "is" what comes of it
but the speckled distances aberrations
of stellar munitions the package is not

whole and explodes expanding ever be
 yond hand's puny reach codes undeciphered
 the last day is a frosted glass nothing
 visible by two afternoon's pediment
 downsized in the grass a small wonder
 what she meant when folded the linen
 carefully and set the drawer on fire "re-
 membering" what scatters a cross
 fiery plains dissemble to seem "other"
 what whitening as alluvial presence in the un-
 conscious a sleeping matters less than really
 a sound vanishing 'neath the rushes
 rustling waters of divided by air in a
 reflection the typos too numerous are
 you counting? gravid assonance in gold letter
 the foil crumples easily blue cassock
 the poet stepping out on the breakwater
 leaves several pounds of loose pages
 to the winds blow over away no con-
 sequence at large the shadow of evidence
 was never really "there" cities on onion skin
 devolving as fire spreads its rapacious map
 we will not divide anything in the end
 a stone a husk a blade rusted turmoil
 each warrior dead of indignation
 what is prosperity? insurance agent's file
 is a scribbled (cannot "know") gnoseology
 rephrased the margins are heaven lack
 divinity the book of devotion the sea's
 moving mindlessly over the unformed welkin
 etc a fragmentation before god's head"
 puzzles do not come together after noon
 s labored breath the child in the stiff
 brown wrappers in cognito as ever
 "yours truly" sincerely the undersigned
 charged with ink the hoof patterned
 over the semblance's her white pale blanch
 cheeks (e) ?
 after the approaches to the city were de-
 stroyed and the works left to wither
 by the side a remnant of shadow in articu-
 late the evening blooms hyacinth a rose
 vaporized by a technical mistake
 which will you if ever a page elaborated
 for its footnotes in velvet a frond
 vestibulary antecedents without signi-

ficance at all the whitest portion upper
left with the the big letter "S" in view
of the fact that the human species is
to sit in sheer imMobility upwards of
a 1000 years! un scathed by etc
the demons went home empty handed de
feated there was a great "calm" sur
rounding the edying tide s in and
fleet distances cloudy sparks scape a

THE PLURAL OF DARKNESS

so it is a random
who will not re spond spinning downwards through
-centric foils the suburban gas spreading then
eliminating re sonance golden at the edges
a rim steep incline though none can re ascend
bridges fix are hired for -ploy
instances of light matched by the dark onslaught
wish ing home were ever nearer
the heart doth ache, ! sir I am manifold
the ripple between sheets of evanescence
undertow hemline sutures break
the devil's in "it" one at a time
we take our deep breath and dive
("mom saw me jump today")
though who come out of "it" who sur vive
the number is a toll on us all
dividends of a fractured philosophy in fiction
under tow sweeps all no pay collect call
the office is shut the windows broke
havent seen a soul since rare friday'
s utter event of eternalizing the "skin"
? 'member? mexican arpeggione sonata
with oil slick and cello backdrop riffs
(her is a coil in the brain)
rusted arti facts are the almanac is rotten
pages wont turn the dark is a whiff
of magnum detri tus offal human waste
driving round in circles in the corn field
each with his can of malt liquor a ribbon
of sweat the song re plays a constant bass
if life was like "that" (grass stain s
dream size of other's memory aid)
and to get down after "that" to re assemble
the old play's the not a thing really matters
red kimono or no japanese (version)

in high drive the other side of darkness
no one has been counting for years a
edges stilled for their blade a quiet
takes over lifting the skirt of light
until wisdom sifted paradigms a suite
of colors for music and silence a blend
magical tokens posited in rear view mirror
for a take is a license to and the shudders
a rifle is a balance between worlds
so they say in neo spark journalese
darkness doesn't sway it forms a number
more than one in suite of golden era's echo
-lade transparencies tarnished by disguise
a water is lighter for its refractions
but the dark, a metal? heads are a must
in thinking out loud aching for more than
give it "up"! or if silence is the space around
a passing breath the edges are and the
interpolations of a gift from the "gods"
if we could but and the hesitation under
sewn to the arch and grafted to the celestial
blue that performs nightly as her
myth I am marveled at the sands gilt
that pour heaven-from toward mittelpunkt
a mere isolationism in repair before
death is a part
utters the chronology of chaos in version
qualified as end of be-all lessens the distance
by a half until the lens up front reveals
the inches of "skin" required for the song
of the same sound and names a label on her
pasted to the brow and fitting black liquid
leather effrontery to talk about "sex"
or else poured out of the screen into the tabernacle
a fitting edge to nothing "appropriate"
visionaries stalemate on checkered cloth
a retaliation for unrequited love a darkness
as has and hovers time less pluralizing
itself in mesmerized shards painting an air
of delicate italian proposals (there is probably
no one in particular though the music generates
the proposition that)
in the more archaic forms a grammar
importance of pairs staring and hearing
dual in voice and tone the verb sequences
it shifts its paradigm stuttering through

a spook s reoriental mouth a micro phorm
illusion in decibels high above the canyons
the dead hold up letters in saturated neon
to evoke that brief instant called "living"
flits like lightning between the ears
calls it brain in greek and sunders between
chasms of chaos and inferno take yr pick
a sanskritist flounders for the buddha trace
linking orifice to pudenda until (?)
"I disavow this I disavow that"
it says in oracular conjunction with the motto
about man being nothing but a grammatical
device divided by some logical conclusions
(-cussions?) a head aches knowing
and between the shoulders a differing sum
mounts its death "darkening"
repositories for a situationist dilemma
we hover we flounder we fail
at arriving at noon that perfect noon
tempests over the "imaginary"
the woman who never "was" the ikon
re doubled in the swindle about beauty
the pageant queen in horse wear and fine
ry soldered hip to hip by a celestial
albumen (dew drops shake fire!)
is it we are too tired to care? a takes aim
a fires a shot a kill\s a/the beast !
if we really could be "plural" re naming
things in the agent case and dismissing
all transitive verbs for a de ontology
of existence rather than the air we breathe
going down beneath an already plundered
darkness for sheets of chill that are rather
because is a nothing principle
fire flare smoke issue where is the multi
ple formation? (I shut the my eyes
in italian it is mezzogiorno for dark)
holding umbrellas against the glare
the buddhas of long division re fract
against a water of pure "air"
until remain holding a bag of bones
the former life relents at "last"
how do verbs "mean" then? an anxious syntac
tician re orders the lunch formula
vacating the beach chair for a lachrymose
condition similar to the time a bomb

fused its glass ware to the ticking
next to the hour of the renaissance
am I asking much? a lot goes into
subtraction in the newly dwelt urbs
as historians hasten to tack on a sequela
of empty adverbs to the pitch "dark"
tents are razed a rushing sound
goes through the sleeping troops
who a dream inquires for ire and
wrist scorns to spear the adjunct beauty
a delayed shore line before it all
goes "away" pounding cliffs
the ear loses shade as waking becomes
even more im possible
smaller becomes dense a s space
re linqushes its hold on "light"
we are be come vast attitudes
puzzled over the present antiquity
each is a the other or
frame s
dw-

MEMINI FIERE PAVUM

Ennius

(I remember becoming a peacock)
it was homer or else by my side shifting
inside the dream within the box by the gate
sand drifts linking dark to darker the occlus
ions between parameters a sentence structure
simply collapsed by the bed where feathers
mingled with detritus the re call to arms
a spear rusted hard by the ancient greaves
con cussive rhapsody with achilles bearing
echo second to left with brass the one
with the sponge weeping is Thetis for
merly a goddess in a buick eight rodeo
drive south the legend has it worn by cica
trix the accent moves to the penultimate
oxytone ripples a chord shoves mauve
into grit third degree in the movie house
with painted stars and a ceiling slowly
in a caption with remarks in attic greek
the formeldehyde was sponsored by a
radio version with penelope in earphone hose
riots outside Harmony Square intelligence

ten years to come home and the latin les
son a tinted escapade with kicked down
the stairs into a pitch her was an oval
shining moon in heaved the sea into arrears
Medea by the crustacean and immobility
superior to the books from egypt about
metempsychosis someone wore head gear
a mile thick and lip gloss formed around
the coke bottle an interior with macaws and
brazilian other birds flinging calls in jive
and hobson jobson the beached phalanx
hands the end zone to the "ashram"
dis positions faked orgasms multi lateral
etc the pointed at them and began to fire
automatic the weapon took on a life of its
own red plush a hungry ghost on the out skirt
s of town troy dumped for a bigger mega
lithic version with neon and tabloids
is that a head ache or a fist in the glass?
peacock s cries at three in the AM plus
antidote in saint john of the runway vast
aching spatial with/out references to the col
lision outside uranus with the massive fleet
carrying the various "helenS" to a recall
beyond heliopolis (the egyptian slum)
or the vagrant edition of a woman whose
undetermined size and an index to the chinese
filtered through how many "jivas" ??
vivi sectioned and lapis lazuli paseo de la
reforma chittering siblings in night shape
sockets looming as light goes "out"
formation in reverse of the oblique as it
stands in time not in space all references
"psi" omicron navigates rear as full
her body sus pended among the great
paintings surreal as heaven must be
coming to terms with the craft and the dozen
or so artifices to conjure her epistolo
mology what is less and earth's patina
a hue between devil and beatification
so powerful it denies des cription (xviii)
to where bathing sphere a lumines scope
shaft s anglo saxon art in classical helm
drift forward into pro pulsion chronicles
devoid of literary and sweeps upper left
toward corner where girl embroiders hem

stars a cluster glitt- swaths in chunks of
refined emerald process city of Dead
re ified and santi locution for the deaf
of heart inroads cursions syllabic empti
ness I felt meandering down telegraph
but as dreamt a “memini” becoming
with wings to ascend into sun’s midnight
peacock raven mauve flits descant in ob
verse the hamadryads stunned into position
submit to petrol waxen in flight the gorgeous
opposed to air’s quint essence in how many
languages? vagaries on a date with a former
her still red hair flaxen as languid piano
in atolls of brinks man (?) re located
in a suburb of tokyo grand opera // toscia!
allayed in late etruscan dialect with hill top
‘s foaming ravine dodged a ciceronian
pause between sound revolutions (musick,
maestro!) declensions post black board
with white chalk fingers once roseate dawn’s
hold on typefont number six missing
in china for two years a verse surfaced re
posed water flaking shales dropping s
clear the way for a
(But now You are posthumous a fake in
oblivion’s tired glissando rounding bends
a corner away from fate’s deadly cornice
triangulated by despair into removing your
girl hood now a drugged nonce a thought
could never be mine anyway,
whadda I want you for no how , Bitch!
glass caravensera! it is published in format
shining hypothetically you headless and
eating god or tossing (god)head to the dogs
carrion offal organic viscera legally a dead
foot note pissing on the tarmac in some
late japanese feudal system air drome
and seen ya talking on some afternoon
road show telepuked into false humor
zone nothing does you fair a piece of [
censored] idiocy as you are now im purity
grammatically unchaste a semantic deficient\\
lexically abominable the ship of stone
you are sunk a worn edifice lipless hazard
tilting into the drug store’s tired excuse
you thought to be holy was only delusion

Tramp wharf-fucking dateline death end
 between endpapers caught with finger up “
 un mentionable” exclamation mark! pud
 enda!!! lissen rope around my neck? wha’d
 a matter for me to have self abomination
 inside is out nothing really matter(ed) ex cels
 ior into the bowels of neon self hatred one and
 two make four up yours perfume candy smut
 realize all is rubescent planet mars wayfucked
 venereal slavver a drooling pyramid of meat
 marked for the slaughter dump a roseate
 prim a vera you never was ivver did think?
 “I dis avow this I dis a vow that “
 postulated morphosyntactic time bomb that
 at the front door with a stick of dynamite
 praying it wouldn’t be you to open wide Honey@
 mouth’s a glitter with moribund gold (factory)
 issues smoke re lease slime as art ifice dumb
 waiter with lice for thought composed
 for un natural dis aster
 slam s door shatter s proof wind ow is no
 to avail property in vermillion fault line
 -linquish end s pubescent as memorie
 s casually green then germinating over polish
 border into gas chamber faustian knock out
 zero in zipper funds lower chase DIVA on
 outs reaper swings
 fzzz hh
 shapes under closes the furnace is still “on”
 mater perpetua crimson from over dose
 chili steaming pepper rican nose dive out
 no morals in back seat of cab still indra-
 humping out of context the all over a whew shhh
 flushes after thoughts with iodine tincture
 roller blades into egress with delinquent
 fan dancer loosely appealed to in mirror
 is not me all the time but “other” me
 y’ know?
 “circulacion” in mare morto corres ponds
 to atavistic plunge death once more and
 wh - ammo ! cruising at attitudes of utter
 despair (pronounced: FROZEN) metal
 head s ache lose grip no home mom done
 when was the last friday “night”?
 idioms ago in the ozone tropics a dazed
 she hunkered to make “water” all over

the text (yr love) angel baby drool spit s
caress me “there” away in the baffled
busi ness not as usual a boot in the snout
they are playing “piggies” with her mammaries
again and over the radio it sounds like pier
39 night mare
pregnant with whiplash she overrides echo
diamond stylus in left eye re volving sounds
of an immured century to no thing given
a warrant is a lease on yr life, phlegethontic
night mare e clipse diva shorn of [censored]
‘n what s a marriage to a hyena like you?
the kids ‘ll lick your dorsal clean
lies subterfuge f-ing to the top the record
dis plays the labels the totem bits chewed to
pieces of larceny and mayhem il legal terms
to identify the brain scramble of your illusion
nothing really works outside the red kimono
drinking outta yr thumb and dodging reali
ty stoned on soma the god you inspired
has gone on to other plateaux
beverly hills escapade in re wired toxicity
your sketch of a life is desperately seeking
a cure among the hundred wounds of the blade
less knife cut up scenario with water
borrowed from the institution of “peligro”
is intense but with colors fail to multiply
you are shade ubangi failure in virgil’s
hell a scored violence in lava flow and no
thing but your finger shaking monstrence
against all piety a reels back and a falls
flat on face sickened sense all has never
happened before until now in this dismal
cocktail dress with smears of unnameable
ughh you have followed no dharma
are a pretense of light in the faltering elect
ricity probe below the lingery circuit
legs wide apart the invitation is piece
meal if not rotted a saprophyte in lemon
puce dead dog’s eye gore still chill gelatin
unh unh drive now avenida insurgentes
with loco weed dealers to inexorable fate
down checks thrill is gone ovaries
reversal of sainthood devils in vodka
gimlet sours lapping stress belts in rear
bile green livery around the waist and heave

s violently into the small measuring spoon
doctors all on strike nurses all nine found
dead in single tub mercy killing all over
the place blood with wounded knee anagram
such is america in year 2000 !
thousands a used cars burning in anoka MN
wynona rider at the wheel driving mississippi
blackwaters into ojibway cyclone eyeball
like it was still highschool in petrified
mary lou and claire birnbaum both puke
shredded lyrical intensity with smoke screen
me big hand job you little feather ugh
all life d istill s a out ward bound arie

s
irreconcilable
you arti fact of memoria isogloss (perdido)
as then what is little remaining of gloss y
in your in cumbence registers phaade
grams loss of in nocence et al
shuns shadow perfidious peacock un
folds color streaming as rays of "light"
or girlie show what was that? " "
crippled of structure the life's a maze of e
ver ending loops through and out the
mind's bedlam a rock core of non essential
fluff you dirty paradigm! out size orgas mic
un dress ed for yr Love hunh?
pygmy of isolation bawling in my glass of
tears the un refined as the bay just goes "a"
way or what passes for ruin is really
time's impoverished circle taking
the defiant of karma with them into iso
lation wards the magnitude of thibet or
near bodh gaya the serenity finally
takes a ripple because you have "passed"
and magni tudes of illusion
heaves a
linking thread s broken to "no" thought
dis tance simply be comes
land s cape

VER SION (s)

as air tolls passing sky '
s emblem future s sway
ward (not sleeping in stone

but kept) for light years dis
tance longing becomes
just what is if memory
other wise the symptom of fabric
collision with space un
threaded im pact glorious!
head ' s ache metal reels
(this day in genuous archive)
egyptian simul acra
olmec vivi sectionist
or sat rap ies of light (!)
win

now

ed as if
thru glass a propos
(history is an artificially
re constructed memor)y
we have the fasci cule to
prove it dust of the feet
around adoration's pose
stricken in repetitive
dis cord (dis course)
classics navigated by rhombus
to lucretian adage (re ligio(
-posable) grammatica l
ity (each is french for "for")
other is white for dappled
quinces pomeranian shore
s various is equal to "one"
subtracted from the statue
's gaze a n echo
fields forever red dened
patches in air surface of
stone greater than

syllabic

density mind's set slope
down s ward toward fading
is green right! across the
from other ex amples a
sigmatic one for the re cord
ing de vice is essential ly
yours in cluded a hemi
sphere is a way (to go perse
phonically who speaks is
night there) eyes blank before
revery and runs thread

through a (byss) pronounced
nounced "chasm" in dual
apostrophies (I am serene
Mother, Helen) that is a
lunar cavity a gap in time
a missing (ink) text de
vours similitude
chains de mur
white becomes organic
all around the rim and
upper left of parchment draw
es chinese for silk (hmm)
opened and emptied the
Mind

get it ?
/ likened to a vacuum
mist follows
morning's other
until briefly the sediment
conditions are particular
vast frames are referen
tial blocks of childhood
grass clouds ultimately
space
(the persian edition with
gazelles fawn seagress)
writing is upside "down"
y' know ? part is
whole for the next time a
round
(- arity wheels division
s) title sectioned in even
the quarters fill "space"
a rare then breathe
deep the fill of time's
recent extent as well
free falling from that ledge
air is height and dream
s thinking through "grass"
as echo of echo prom
enades
or a history of repe
tition (s) drum beats
after me I am very sleep
y getting so rounds a
bout the inkling of a

the obsessed "word" re
 defined and linked to utter
 phono logy of silence
 a spate of utter ances
 questionable fate (s) linger
 in chinese invisibility as
 ink the size and shape of
 repetitive in sleep (roman
 for latin con sequence) a
 rapier like and then some
 floundered in cloud of ata
 vistic (avatar on number
 nine residue) fails to inform
 entelechy broiders soul in ex
 stasy gazelle format
 patterned after lyric rhapsode
 oh lovely shapes all over bay
 swimming in tides of
 wet white and billowing l
 sleep caved in buoyed up a
 summers gone wreckage un
 defined in portal a hand
 waves a shake a ing
 (old english for auto
 mobile)
 grave s site a cycle of
 repetition s (freudian dis
 -cursive script attributed
 to) hittites and hunns
 borderline recessive in sky
 ver (sion) s
 at first azure tinged with
 followed by roseate pallor
 moon chalk radio filament
 boozy short leave waves
 ling- (rented a suicide
 but thought other)
 winged a loft a -pyrean
 angel (this wanting
 to know what one cannot
 know) about
 comes in iterations of three
 cast the die a lot ment
 s across the river from the
 some five meters from and
 west where the waters

(de bouche?) liquid syntax
dial soap forms fading
fast (hesiod?) is dissoluble
in distinct clearly voices
of the four variants of th'
first bride florida spun
in anguish lied and left open
sacred ness of the void
vast and tumult of nothing
ness other ness nether ness
wards toward s defiles of un
meaning semblance a of lake
s (re gurgitated a god!)
s ripple d sequenc e s (-ed)
waters of underlying the all
etruscan seed bed and ety
mons of cruent lexque
to understand (air) an im
probability as world s col
lide in issue of far to the east
where the colyrium blends
red dappled white stuff es
sentially \ a \ pragmatism
boxed in by loqui (the verb)
speaking vedic a stammer
er on knees in defiles
despond is quotable so
as stocks dividend lambent
nostalgia in pages unread
as bliss is fortune so my!
will to cherish as street
s go sliding into (p)alisades
long paragraphs about beach
sun set incarnadine etc etera
in grammar book re peal
(re peat?) cir cumcise
each thumb is to be drunk
in red kimono staggers
between white walls
until summer s past time
we all need to die, friend!
bardo lesson in thrumming
-scalera himalayan king
doms in saffron snow
like links to scape a resi
dency (atropos withers)

shaping others out of pure
space the re birth is a ter
rible surprise when it should
have been nibbana's round
twin s urrogate lip light
and more light stream ing
music to reach if could
only and a byss (f(l)ails)
't was game a violin and if
it was a lasting a time
elemen (s) periodici ty
un realms of ether indivis
ibility of space and time

ROCHESTER AS IN MINNESOTA

Stands out for its meta phoric
beauty and alludes to Sunday desertion
s in hell beyond automobile grave yard
mary lou tombstone ricochet motel
death as significant as memory can
make it "it" // falls down under
skirt s of light shells all around
marking air with furtive digits
as omicron signals its small silence
for the irreversible eternity pre
figured in the dead dog's eye(s)
as if plural had a darkness to it
rather the strands of evocation slurred
drunkard's mouth is a kiss too many
for ever she is small and compact
turning round and under the bed
her soul with picked lice
// a january again on her white
white cheeks the dimple of inferno
shines red as the fairy tale's
poisoned berry (please pick
briar is some time sooner than) a phone
off the wall and empire 's make
a last call through dozens of aspirin
until fails a utter tragedy in a coke
bottle (is it sperm or "lotto"?)
greatest of the trojans wearing
his thumb around the lid a euri
dyce packed in dry ice figures just

as the orchestra smashes its libretto
cymbals a way like europa
down sized and trembling in the chute
linen clean the white a blanched
persimmon drying in the back win
dow her halter top a disshevel
princess is on the trapeze a hori
zon blackens its midge in her
isotope (I can never get over the
photo the way it begins to “live”
a breathing omega in lurid green
s) after which somnolence brakes
and doors once solid for their medi
eval density wither in a chinese trans
parency as thoreau would have put
it near the ashtray and filed under
D for “discourse” or “delta” her is
that is a hour comes to its car and
gods once renowned for their in
finite regard decay at the touch
puking geen stuff out of their meri
dians and hose down the after thought
mentholated a tributary banks on
its ganges holy thrice over des pite
the dead oxen the burnt pall bearers
the sigmatic suttees gone up in smoake
(g)hosts tracing spires of fume
over the fetid neolithic air (a veda
is invented!) as over and over again
the ritual search for the four claire
birnbaums of florida or el dorado
retrieve nothing but the useless air
mail of a smuggled theosophy (violet
ouija boards) the you know who I have
been who I was who I am will be none
of the above and below the signature
of one who has “smoked” with the Dead!
like a grace ful partition be tween
avenues nicollette and marquette the
neon dazzles just as the re wired
mortician gets his “call” the chill de
scends as across the skin flares break’
out like omens on an opaque and end
less tundra
(I am but a poor hemi sphere, mommy)
what is the song we need to “hear”

exactly when the jerusalem of the moment
blows all the way to
less tundra
ritualized search four claire birn
baums (pear tree in palm land)
I was married and the skyliners
since I don't have You (Youuuu)
is it I am breaking down crying
into the mike during the open "hour"
medics just stand there and gawk
"Sundays he never got over" and in
tend to die anyway with rain and fizzl
es out in the box a dried some
thing was in it a map ready to ex
plode echoes of echoes
"of"
who will never reach uranus any way
or the bardo text with deep sutures a
voice inside the envelope please
reply within a sabbath and no longer
her knee flashes for an instant be neath
the red shiny "stuff" to make you
wanna get at her/it
-lapses on the dirty carpet a former
grey now run through with bile streaks
the color of a persian distance
under umbrella of time infinite
ly fading (ab solute ly No re grets)
corroborates illusion with pending
grammar solilo quy (I am Hamlet
and the other me is orestez)
electronic spoons onged against
the thin blank sequence that sepa
rages (slips into tight skin like
black liquid leather for a re reprise
of that old song "skin") quotes lilith
about eternal sundays in a back room
blacking out irises in her eyes
until kiss returns normal for re run
evening falls and the casual ennui
becomes a monstrous divorce from breath
televisions mushroom from walls
of despair and
remote control makes mary "lou"
over again to recall ex actly what
the knife said to the spleen

boredom is a piano mechanical
with likeness of lenin mausoleum
(in mexico it is no "different"
at this time of so called day)
they wont let claire into the country club
jews etc you know
faked it in the drug store plaza
four birnbaums on window dis play
both the signa tures on the wedding
ionosphere bio organically trussed
her hair went up in madness
curled with the spit of a brazen
achilles drug chamber horrors needle
evacuation (in the hill dialect "he"
is represented by semaphore for "anchor"
) a god winds his way through acres
of chill and snow until the chevro
let in question confesses to the "crime"
oneiric glances stun!
waves of photo graphic stuff
seem to descend through a blackened
glass the teen angels are suffering
no one is replete
a ache
is as
downs
(zumbro etiquette dvorak ...

UNA MANERA DE DECIR ADIOS
as like walking on clouds among
the student horde a maze of lies
study hard to quench the greek early
lessons about tyrannicides and vedic
ante lick "frissons de peau"
wasted by the side in a garden no
larger than the square unit of thought
pre socratic a blooming narcissus
hard by the columns where it is
written each parenthesis is a life
and the rubbed out names are ob
livion's due (marquees gone dark
in scriptive with letters gone back
wards into style remnant of ink billow
ing like a water of chinese empire
into the musky haze above mountain
s goddess like realm each a haven

groves of delight the fondled grassy
 waist a hers will icon stepped up de
 livery until resounds in echo of musick
 gassed ineffable the remaining notes
 held high as saffron renders blue nil
 each arm quivering hera's blanch
 or a hindu ear ring the other miss
 ing deplored the automobile skid
 marks up her spine to question other
 wise it is OK ionic dorian epistolary
 grace in a movie theater likened
 to a chateau on the loire (gilt fleur
 s de lys pasted to unnameables) im
 mobile the statue waits its whisper
 eternity's second guess an ear blown
 "out" like a suicide in pastel riding
 the herculean freeway toward some
 pinched horizon itself a sketch
 on a sky which is a painting in space
 where liquid is dis tance the "self"
 it serves no thing really the matter
 darkest at the corner s a sleeping in
 ference that the dreamer may not be
 "there" yolked to a text of illegible
 ruins some crumbling a way at th'
 margins in expressible as dis belief
 who dies who survives a buddhist
 tale inkling quoits in re vived exist
 if possible and the nether gate yawns
 it is the path to ex tinction's grace
 primrose ventuality a fan colored
 landscape falling waters fail to reach
 (I look up and the window is not
 there) but
 dotted sequences of memory
 screen wastes its white on blank
 murmurs a decision too late to
 fold into ether and neatly place
 in envelope elegance can be religious
 each hillock a wan
 -h ?
 (the portuguese say "paix~ao")
 isnt that odd? a way we say "adios"
 too emendations of a fortuitous nature
 is that canvas behind the furled mystery
 dappled stone of breath gives

way knees buckle a
sun on grass blade strokes a fulmi
nant rain to be predicted
chalky nubs in magna aula
(italian for “reefer”) other s have
a diction much like the portico
where back and forth the shuttles
[philosophize] umber ochre rubescent
pallid micro forms shadow links
to outer lives chaos
eats chaos
must
be

who alludes to what and
that is random the effica-
cy ennobled statements about the
and added to that the syntactic head
ache the voluble prose stems
the forms in antique florentine
niches of calibrated beauty the unfunction
ing roses lily white cheeks pallid sym
posia frost bit the st-
is it the itch of desire ancient “thing”
to make the conne xion vast
spaces between “lives”
the elegant and eloquent static
in the ears which is a sleep sorting
distances before the next soliloquy
here standing in the infirm light
sunne’s olde bodie
un cured by mercury or the other
fast processes 20th gone centurial
plants a green phase now
linking to –ness the (stellar ob
livion
) ex position of the ob vious
underway when the the tow
path ‘s a gone awry system
atized and indexed under “h” for
understands that a force at work
under mines the soil gives way
flowers pendants brooding on “miasma”
as the greek s put it –steno
graphically as in the epic(k)
version idyll s on boulevards

watery with egress the mantic solubility
implied forever in journalistic
accounts for the "her" in the maze
the in decision to forward fast the
Punkt and sashes louvered above glass
fractures the spine about to give
way to a china of forensic ink
middles ground swaying quakes
grid the dot super dot dot
of an electronic dominion
(we will not "be") natives in fuchsia
garlands mantra of dolorous re fract
hindu "ized" to death until
steaming from vishnu's nostrils
the artifacts of release dis may
fainting foot forward until darkness
plural in form and identity gives
levers a shift a wheel
parenthetical closes given a second
then re thinks the text
mire of vedic couplets un transla
table with whiteness spreading
into jungle of grammatical
the oblique is referential be neath
shades of moon the eye blinks
to atrocity hemline additions to
the west of the flow indus arti
factual dancing in gaze hundre
d years on one foot breath less
until comes the moment of IF
sus pending all doubt the element
al characters which be come
"sound" (writ as thin a stream)
intake and re lease fictions
like breath and is breath
-ing in all space as re quire
s nothing outside nor inner a
music padma tabla AUM
naked feet lotus desire chasm
head first long into

heaving relative or less naked
the intrusion the house burglar
aided and abet the lingering fract
ion of doubt spirals into world s
beyond the conditional clause

as if to say followed by the reference
to (singul arity naga saki prose)
every and its “thing” kept at a dis
tance proverbial as the wall of “air”
surrounding mind’s ineffability
as if reaching into the un conscious
concussion of bewusstsein (hunh)
giving a reading or painting a canal
with monumental steaks of sunset
blowzy frictions of wind re plete
with divorce and first wife multiplied
in her levantine florida of hurricane
and anti marxism rail roaded into
compartmental ly a brain wave
sequenced or seized the thunder
in the attic where the fog horns
can we linger some more I is a
pronominal defect followed
by chromatic “se quences” alpha
baited to resume in french prose
some centuries later after the round
table dis banded and minerva all but
dead on her fork (tune s a tt ire)
is charle magne? shade s of marine
you mean sifting from hues of doubt
into the control form at desig
nated and deified by a roulette
lift s a pause and hold s the “thing”
until ap plause lights activate
the behind the scenes of seen
parks slope into swards veridian
immarginable as peace seamless
syllabic structure of organized invis
ibility (or as if language fol lows)
a hole withheld within the whole less
ens bi partite (a hemi sphere a
way in china) cameral minds
fissure a sec tioned half
a ghost of love s gapes
the inner arbor where heart s con
fines a its cine ma
fines fires end s a longing is
near ended by its motel
a rupture in time a tempor al
brutality seconded by snow’s
visionary of nothingness the hand

some cab's winter model and break
s down in gasoline repair
damage byond be lief the roaring
in the sea is just an ear of melody
gone mad lyric (synapse) token
movies in shadowy house play mid
afternoons in the Saturday of life
hold hand neck smooch be rated
as screen foils silver rust
into aggregate of un employed deities
such as are the indra types slouch
ing on the corner of midlife and vine
and as it never comes a round
again there is no lift off more
capricious than the one without con
sequence and I am sleeping too
a drift er a lone a loner
back seat of crisis bus going
no where into darkened denver of
despair an angel dies right "there"
between plate glass and amarillo
texas brrr into reef of dust
how could I ever understand?
as one numbed
as one numbered into
ob livion's suite of zeros
head falls soft turf dumb thuds
groan a no more life is this?
diction caught in a french parallel
bars in opaque as evening in suet
grabs tundra mere blank
sound is no where a letter
littered in a capsized book
of Air
alpha's bits chinked in margin
emerald by turns green then
the dawn a roseate approach
to the figure eight in demise
masks either or orestes
patterned ore in relief
death masks a grimace in leaf
gold fails to re move sight
blinded by the article
nethermore quote s a raving
in tupelo business ware
foiled and re bound crimson

until throat implies for more
cost effective as blue can be
flung against the evening's painted
cloud or is it that gilded a
sense that has ended nor con
tinues to streak fading in umber
tones toward the edge where
the map's corollary is ire land
anger and musk reddened soil
tears a shoulder break
-ing through its own breath
rapt and wept sleep
hush fills silence darkest
a thought

or a smatters less than now
be fore was a heightened state of ex
altation el evated to the 9th plane a diver
sion in red and musk with deepend for
purple over drive into under wear
her was parted for a delivery a fire
storms attic reversal in archaic proto
pre hellenistic grammatical a thought
en gendering other morphologies
around which the shape is a dividend a
wafer in her "mouth" a deity be comes!
green the lark a song spring s
tombs waken grounded in styx mud
slide a mattering referent to the dust
imploding in mind's aching groove
to trans cend to deviate into
a forest of air and smooth a buddhist tale
palm leaf in cision the curled letter
s to have to be written not fade a way
be little sin a path in mountain wade
dialect with hill -phthongs will chinese
? ideofoms massage in pliant vowel
soothing as the wind in its bell
ivory and stoma the ritual with labia
until afters noon on asphalt sun
streaks for miles until radio echo
as happens and shuts the blind s
a window within an eyelid a room
dormers cool linen between (lichen?)
mossy green furls in lettered memory
"missing you" since you've been

gong! chimes in at second place
with an arrow vermillion parting hues
can sounds utter? I matter to fact the
re cording de vice was still on widening
aspects of a universal order “ !”
more than we can “see” mantic as
dialogues are mysterious and sit down
to stutter the grammar lesson each
is an individual meant to “die” in its
declension case and root parsed
the sentences end in “h” water
is for delivery the sutures are valid
dating back to the hittite varuna
each chant taken in its “pro” gression
fitting shoes in a borgo near calcutta
I am gilding sleep for an issue
to be hastened tomorrow in the senate
next to the glass ware is the shadow
of the female deity whose proserpinal
spine is an erect ‘member to –nicate
in ilium it is too late the beached
and in their stiffened corpses heroes
it is a death worse than fate
parts of sacrificial horses in the hay
ricks and ouverture in the ffrensche style
pomegranates ripened into despair
humility among the black olives where
soon it is an epic about anatolia
up country with the ghosts
whispers of infinitude laid out
against the palest sky imaginable
that begins to set by the garden
small cries of girls or things
a smothered portion of lyric (unghh)
where no god dares to enter
(there are un mentionable sections
movie theaters where it “happens”
a drawing and a seizure in the upper
slices of and like cooler)
hours on the anvil blackened
and the tongs that grasp at shadow
s flitting through a universe of light
when is it time to wake again?
most of the cosmos is a fraction of color
the rest in debate settles against
the lid or the hammer’s tip to

spark a dream woven between lashe
s , what were you thinking?
as ever the slides into a greenish water
mmm uck thickened like paste
no reflection and absorbed the soul'
s cold entelechy
dumps the remainder into a white
rimmed with faint silver the rust
surrounds the rising moon above ararat
historians quiver at the "thought"
or is it thighs blanched as aspirin
part of a revery a goddess sinking into
miles of black ash head dampened
by the millennial sigma
(comes crashing crowns a metal ache
down heavens as fades thunder s
gone cold
)
-dles in the absent night of air
flashes a zip thh
hundreds of "them"
the color of ants
dis appearing
syn tax
isnt?

is livid in the fray context ual
epick forms re divided in two
isoglottologies spermatzoa achillead
etc throngs the threads phthongs
reddened in display of air s tragicity
(city?) phonological resorts in sand
at bay by shore of meadow's fringe
plot is re consider a play of (s)words
pega sagas horse plays indra 's
understudy (side?) bowels en trenched
in woof dis- plicit ocean weave
basin blood fills vowel triced in
phonemic mayhem or is it prays
minerva 's temple left bank awk
wards way to defile and fling spear
howl(s) best in mind s re genera
tion (speaking a clipped proto hittite
the narrative dis gorges it self hnnn)
in tents surrounded by monogamy
the pitched fever preys stiling

is one a way to heaving? other's s
pew on their knees and sake a
punching illusion s into de meter's
puny isoceles delta (sopho cles
draws his shift and mocks delivery
canoe and hump to side) freuden
ded in austric battle gear a hose
silken ash tray reverential aw!
housing units dwindled in bay's
peak hour streams of flaying blood
diomedes with pizza and secure
nose tring tring! punk hasp and
awl sectioned by el paso in reef
literary devoid anthro cells here's
a verse worsened for its tear drop
s anvil scum 'n suds the "thing"
shooof!s surf sand blast thongs
greaves on heel and turns to bark
where no moon needs play and white
ns blink radio set calls divorce a
fraud virgin template underhose
with finger in dirty style (?) shuck
s over turned in french romance a
bout fuse lips bitten ashly groans
inside trojan's hoarse deep throat
ha! wildest dream s a skill finely
dippt in dreaming ovary cannon brand
silk garter and slips ease into thigh
rounded outer limits of golden assonant
-ments on towering pyres of total re call
jungian myth in frame debate over cycle
dementia rudely hastened into starling
dreadly at a wall for focus seems stark
flowering anthro core the bless ed Be "
coal s miner dread 'sault n battery
peppered o'er lawns of astrakhan in
bitter fuel with ampersand debate s
each is other a hero 'reft wept and cool
singles drug despair I cry fulminant
he dies over hector's lone corsse
is me? a bed a lone a target arrowed
for its solitude lyric hasps un done a
certain ment tween vita omero n hesiod
as harps win cries dove cools saxifrage
flowering gullies of lint and s matter
s darkly shifted her under buttocks into

rearage radio s song sobbs viols
ently sigmatic until fists ploy wham shh
bar fools floor puddles extra ment
vile as lyric and strung broken a des
paired union among dolorous acro
mancy a high the peaks flaming rhodo
her fingered dawn a twy prill fly cast
a boy memorized for his latin at the board
and blackens his bard river sedged
melancholy as longing lines its “other”
with clouds of raiment fleeced gold
a hoy the ship(s) argo nautic fleet
as wind s cold wrench a thing drowns
dreams are old then fade sub mersive
tropically out of joint the great bharata
war a winged ‘membrane buried in
brute’s mountain thigh dust flies offal
humans on fifth avenue onged into sub
missive and rhetors dine on sandhi
wich in librarians plattered tinsel note
feet first the plunge goes head wise
into attic crevices oedipal in fruition
and blindly ultimate in cast off robe
s wipes a last perimeter in trochaic
singhalese wish orange was brighter
but lime s will done fresco baldi whine
is cantar del myo Syd? jonglers alba
dawn s ong flade in frieze of palest
dust ivvers dust pro longed syllable
dunk ash darker still the thought “!”

O fractured light a shivered thigh
speech fragments ossuary heroic palm
s accoladed in scattered sands of
the regard totemistic is lands lost
of and the more I wash it seeks de
spond locked out thrust through a
post mortem a de file essence –ly
who will know to re cognize the
swarms homeric and like myrmidons
the battlements the scars the livid
traces of once having lived
was it here?
or was it other ab sences the like
ness in oleander fragrance bottom
tossed and rinsed in skies of flame

light illumines worse functions differ
where?
planetary colors illusory burns in
to the skin (the song?) alluded to
and a radio s high what's her voice?
and that's what "turns me on" ?
s diction as yellow "spurs" on
flesh irradiates illuminating scope
universal principles down grade spa-
tial (inverness) moss y furrow s a imi-
tation of "life" her hair wetted down
no make up the goddess is still a
woman curves and shape of firm
hands palpitating "mass" and round
s out a song secular and "high" diving
into radio spins a filtered amniotic
re born in bright coil s flux
windows x rays trans parencies
undulating language as it ends final
cone suffix irredeemable price
echo of vertiginous falling from
epic versions in fragments a shard
unpunctuated the a "critical" (cortical?)
edition un evaluated the un expurgated
hindu tunnel version with sequences
in flashes of magenta flame and lip
synch the greater "bharata"
celestial weaponry ripened for
ex posure each breast a stomach
throbbing the anti cipation who
wants to die next? phot clip ren dition
each syllabic entity has been memorized
for upwards of 1000 sheaves of years
intact paramount theater Saturday morning
kalpas nagas head dress aztec zero
sheared in the barber's chair humili-
ation is stuttering about the suburb
to enter by the sideways burning the
garages are burning who did "that" ?
not knowing who to write to the poem is
a sub ordinate a clause dangles infinit-
ely to crop each ear the ringing is
wont let me sleep any more than I
where is the road the dark one going?
they are un official now they are naked a
shame addresses them and they im plore

the deity of the month for a "break"
aw come on! visi gothic shaggy prose
innuendo gutted the rear guard
flanks hedged in by the mountain side
rearing its dusty frame to the clouds
infinity is a water a mere a pool
into which shadows dive loosed of all
corporeality (light shivered of con
text

blessings ! created ones ! the un
manifest is a darkening a what was that
"flash"? im pending dis order the a death
colossal and to the side a brief "breath"
the wall shudders being im posed
on the wandering map
who will have her hair washed
who will ex pose one by one the parts
irregular or otherwise of the verb
who will ex cize from memory the wed
ding day as all other s are de parted
waters come to her feet
wind s ring her extended "meat"
a fission a voluble "tongue"
ancestors adore the remains of her linger
ing in defiles of doubt
it is the "archaic" one the she who is
catches a glint of the im pervious
in her eye(s) and then
because of the intensity of her lipstick
if she will be embraced fondled "kissed"
the parts of grammar are to no avail
syntax is a rudimentary flaw
something comes un done a r ound
her ankles the poesy
dis tinct issues include the un meaning
of all recorded history
while lapping at the hints of re surrect
electric fish send re cordings of the dead
intaglios clips of sound the final "o"
of most inflected forms of matter
who will raise her knee to the camera
and un dress the kimono of its attire
reddening the embolism as it travel s
through the cerebral laby rinth
some one will "re member" to

some one will “for get” to
some one will have no thing
offer the lip of time to the un manifest!
pro ject into the swart hole the flame!
as vision blinds the eager to “form”
so the inert of sound de compose
orchestras of interstellar “light”
come to bed, little One!
the time has come to
the time has
or else the viable is
no where
sound s
small im position
s

vast area s un founded yet of the
dis articulate in favor of the
epic(k) ogrammatological fund
darkest spent in craters of oblivion
to the east the theater of (light)
to the west the imposing arena
where darkness
scattered in between the fumous grains
brain washed sands deleted
omicrons and thwarted sigmas
a primer of the earliest forms
with footnotes in unrecorded music(k)
(to whom it may “concern”)
an invaluable performer with to her
credit the naissance de la Nuit
etc etc images inch by inch
of her skin and the granular dis associa
tion in a cumulation of rear entries
guard robes nap wipes stealth
vertigo cum concussive albino
swart im pinged suburban des pair
alto rhapsody and borderline
(“gonna lose my mind”) pronged at
tack on the circle of darkened pines
roland s horn grafted to the sound
of emerging light through metallic
head aches whose ashen pages
with tear streaked the chronica
of dismay and rupture after years
of indelible india ink pro cessus

shorn of sound in a sky of alternate
frame s a body oriental in tangibili
ty (touch me I'm dying)" to keep in
mind the basic (? -ments)
to express the human "need"
through a syntax of kinds (warp
cellophane brittle trans parencies)
and head falls a sleep on stone
indigo proceeds from nave and black
ens near east with maze of deadly
while the cities below layered one
upon the other and the furious earth
ready to be raped by the summer
her feet inches above the surface never
touching and mows down with green
hair the em bodiment of "myth"
bristle hairs in cross fire before
fires across the desolate ridges
"napalm" and roses of intelligence as
if dante and the whole 14th century
latinate blocks of thought the piles
of star drift shored behind the vatican
a waiting the intransigent trans lation
to heaven (we are still "waitinG"
regard of horsemanship prior to seman
ticks tochastic scholasticism (beth &
gimel)) para graphs aim at the "other"
whose book is burning infinitely
like the so-called aeneid pitch
and tar and sulphur arabic(k) words
un pronounceable letters of the "damned"
as avatars in chrome descend to liquidate
terra firma for a "last" time
until the next kalpa revs up its engine
buddha in a humidifier trying to "breathe"
pallid absence into life form
circles gyres im perfections of "air"
the wasting away of the "way"
into sky

ab sences are greater the length time
takes re cording device musically a homeric
thing advice column with bitters scorned
for worse the helmet swears she wore
it only once before diving under knees first
plagiarized the encomia are swart for wear

it is around the world the same century
 relief comes for the doubled of
 over and over the she a faint spasm initial
 ly and the boulevard in high gear form fit
 the fourteenth century that is a grammar
 shapes of air between particles un inflect
 ed for units of thought (I am dying she is dy
 ing too) crimson underwear sheared of
 elemental choices clude the oblivion
 parsed one's own veins in senecan tub
 fuschias hydrangeas inter polations of
 pure classical prose ut iamdudum sequitur
 hortative sub junctive irises in flame
 as gasps a formulary identi kit re assemble
 d to represent for the worsen a chase
 diana un buckled the sandals (re naissance
 how do they say it in china ese?)
 examples dis tributed among the wary
 (I turn my back on poetry and poets)
 precision as ancient as the thong em
 ployed to grace her personal fane
 talk to the gods? iri descent and faint
 smog check filtered down through the
 archipelago waters vision descend ant
 will re move hotel and windows applied
 to the outer parts the teeming cloud
 air vanishes similitudes in a pill of aspirin
 music make me wanna play angel baby
 saffron sweet heart ochre lips tick
 fan dango allusion simplex (I am dying
 too for thought of) for mica linen dice
 ("scacchi") hot siesta (s)pells ancient
 it is the "archaic" (circe asleep in a bed
 of sperm) heat splay s
 rudra teams up with fore closure steam?
 dyna mic -tavistic hair shorn in enve lopes
 their boats in a distant screen seen plying
 oarless the wind god aids whom abet? (s)
 siren sound surfs (up) radio frozen on com
 pass to fret twixt is it moly! asphodel fields
 ashen under foot the "ancestors" grim and
 hood winked their eyeless masks govern time

-bsess over ":her" the diphthong rhymes
 choo choo boogie dia pason the "all"
 will when primavera hand over breast the

re condite painted (photo of a painting)
shrill sings siren noons a death fling s
skirts over crimson as knee flails bull
in arena sand down face a fist of ichor
death's estate (summer is forever!) apply
within hushed the yes dead cigarette and
lid s a kiss between files of darkness
ever ending rolls into silver a passion
to remember? on lap embraced and vomit
s all that "stuff" over puzzled floor is it time?
which canto it is mosaic and flush "azzurro"
if speaks well in dun the umber hills
break heat slowly over and clay fire the
shards (ostraka) later buried as if on "purpose"
interrogated the victims pull nails
a massive silence obstructs the view from
towers singled out for blood squirm
("you are my ocean, Darling") drown s
the darker stains may well represent an attempt
at speech for god's sake (literally)
push push

in a thin sequence cartoon achilles beep
flash hash faster quick it's doom spell
whispers shpers lisshen in the ivy a dark
mom, I'm going to jump after all!
on the wall sketches or in the blind well
the even blinder rishi makes plans for the
light what will ascend what will transform
language a translation of "breath" in the last
in stance
has been said all I could and wrote at last
she the was a final shot of breath a divi dend
ended for all I was what more could I say?
quivers foliate with bristling arrows cum tragic
answers sybilline in conjunction with "mars"
god s ave us ? maria stella mar(i)s
who will no longer ordinate the effective
variable lightening the broad swath high
over ocean s urge surging under breath
I take I will follow "you" books again and
pages burning
and never more to "write" the rest is
what we a thinking part a gone
non conclusion) -clusion)
faces fact is unreal and what s

more the child's end is come and
does not sleep like used put ad in
column write down wards slope orient
fissures grimace green cavalry
twisted s " hhh" fling doubt s
un winding on knees and in trough
innards the color of ripe (?
or bi level frontage with courtesy
medieval as innard (s) a quake is settle
ment in dough (tripoli lady, of
sweet mysteries of life
chance de bate w/ death in stripes
down the line in red and blood a
cross the board swivel de famed
who will fly? the ancient fancy
historicity house of la douce et belle
in troughs and gutters the swill of
time is the ancient the un decorated
putrid snarls into heart of void
ash can litter -ly flies in mosque
gravid with lice the fate of time ?
is it winnow s a cancellation please
follow dotted strip into vessel of love
s requited chant a bowel ceremony
medieval fern prints tracks of my tea (
it is gorgeous how "she" inflates
take the example of the minister with
out portfolio templar renegade debtor
hostility on the loom white avarice
scorn bottles s wing wild life casino
in italian it is sounded like "this"
into the micro phonetic decay em
bittered and swills dregs into syphonated
greek illu sion chimera part hoof part
mammal (ephe mera
or an act of presti digitation [dial zerO])
who was quasi inducted and vomited
straight is the license a bile
shakes it down legend has it roland' s
tin frame scuttered a rusted file
phrenia and dichotomy the mind s a stand
still a monument wept the boulder
a marble ossuary flight in trance
I cant see for all the sleep's a world
whip lash and dis credit the 'monger
s pitch their wares the foe on the line

steps over tragic denounce in choral
attitude = immigrant deface in tax brawl
fetid one time only dance flung (hung?)
or massive iri descence the size of\\
illegitimacies in participial de construction
pro quo on stage with mimetics –orized
which if not narrative is secular in
circularity a fission doubled be
tween the eyes a jocular dis position
each knee remended for its pro trac
tion a the map clearly bleeds into the
river sedge and billets the chideyed
of spirit demon edge fire trails
syntactically cleared of bushes the
omnicron alpha spittled average d
brands way sky track level height
blue is clearly a denomination and azure
worshippers condone fate (writ
haze large as banquets a symposion
conjectured if sokrates “was”
a woman (nostalgia)
but then if we must give us all
happi ness a regular form ation
the dilation before surprise a question
‘marked for its finality under stood?

as is what thinking has been now sus
pended and the reason for it all a white dash
entry on a lost road between brows
a surface of uneven water and the dark’
ness of (inter polated between her
briefly legs the in cision) the de
cision though there is no more error but
a chasm be twixt what it meant and what
it seems to “be” a lesson in vertigo
each verb its own whiplash each
subordinate clause pencilled in with
echo tales of shiva’s im pertinent kalpa
long org asm (how many rudra’s to
shiver a spine memorytext a life chases
ghosts a way) then replenished with void the
mind a tumbles through pages of salt
liquid\\ latin lapis orientalis etc
face of integument a alexandrine a son
(sounded?) nets of ire the gods do look
back over the carnage and automobile

waste (part man part horse) =taur
ego semblance of ditto paper on ivory
soap formation s life 's a bubble
fest lexical variety haunting mind's bitter
hive out lawed (what is whiter than a dawn
on treads?) pronounced "zerO" the second
syllable always lasts larger than livid
whole breaths are in taken and result in
quadrilinear version s of the original "bride"
basis of voice a inch a fraction ed -ciple
lazuli creamy smear paste over hedges
map ripples in fossil hiatus to no where
she is a hand token a marginal vice
homeric at first but in position s later it
seems starry phases lingering over foss
a once regret in epic(k) ffrensche idiom
atic as isis in a drum skin (ber litz
volapuk queries jesus for joke) musically
the red head must be at an advantage
leaving the rest of us as choirs in a chair
lonely at "that" a be wilder ment
solfeccio solo with harmony in waves
of deliberate silence over the radio
(wilt dance wi' me?) mmm tangos old
as pyramids along the "nile"
starts a crying hearing that song sunk
so low even the motor didn't rip
and faces go ash athwart death
over and canyons deep the dark (!)
home was ever just past the last lawn
evidence of the sad the sky in dis array
each star a mnemonic twinge of "fate"
crystalline shadows behind the shower
curtain " -s" (roadways out side
ribbon black current of distant "sound")
as fall s a sleep a slee p
who will ever again ? as light shades
memory s a re vision after all

palace of late the cargo of photos
each shading a lie the lingers of light
ing for doubt are every a finger shake"s"
as if silhouettes depended on time
frame s motility re quires a lessen ing
in old attic yellow as sands behind sleep
s argos delving as does the thought

into interiority (a darker 'spect of white
we thought was blank, didn't?) vision
survive for a thin only a 'stant later
actions are regarding futility in re
verse stars on their stairs plunge whorl
wards towards a grotto's dense line
of ink and the realms unspoken spook
speech is a part on the other shadow
old gods each their lightness none
dare touch and beautiful a radiance
dancing illumines only while the rest
grabs a breath to fleet ivory skies
or is it sleeping a fine line grift
behind the camera's spent technique
you own a sand a various a ribboned
your tongue is that! reaching "out"
beyond the vedic ampersand towards
a city or cities built like paper within
other waters have a rush the head swell
s you are thinking to see once again
"that" under the table a moss plies
whet stones a lawn wide and parts a
sea chamber to divine beyond number
's presence the fate of either light drawn
eye ward to the brain's labyrinthine
utter whole each is sectioned until
crimson becomes its universe like a
glove of grass aching infinitely
a dawn (branches bough breaking
soughs a wind rhymes) listen a
portent what a day round coming to
its hiatus in inks spill runways over
and over chinese or the humming
bird at the window mistaking light
for the usual (am I a token of other
ness?) missile shells echoing
a tragic in deedful minant regard
from a far we have come drawing our
may we call them ships and ploughs
until the hour's seams hasten to
make no more of this than the weight
of air taken universally by each
and every the lip shudders a perfor
ation innate as activity is to the move
seeking its dark in the sound before
(which was the hill you said?)

as other shadings draw a skirt
ivy's memory girt lissome around the
(a word for it is a stanza)
re turning to windows of the written
which is either what you prefer to
and the limbo is a suspension
some where high there above the
what the mind remembers as
"s o u n d" pervasive and in dis
tinctly becoming some thing "else"

borders blur as others whirring attitudes
ring changes occur as always
the libido was at "fault" or a dictation
lesson in crimean antique the chasm a
plural "form" ation designating a market
intricacies of value and color exchange
like hands the minutiae of intelligence
soon we are as fallen the singed and
dusty wings a sprawl of debris over
the outtake as columns of air start
to burn the very liquid eventualities
who have ever we been besides "that"?
sleeping against the brick of depth ere
we start at the little light of penetration
as from the mountain falls a like a water
the small deer to feed on the lesser grass
rotundities of air in flame! is a dream single
likened to a sleeper's arm in depth the charge
you are meant to ply fathom less
or unique the points of grammar are
oriental as it lies a bed the thwart
aching japan floats into a metal sea and !
flings the arch into a cloud of words
hustings storm lightning breaks aim
we are ever other than "that" a knee
in the grass a prayer summons the white
a ghost of paternity in rows of asphodel
linking verbatim to grace before light rushes
gangetic plains flood! issue at hands over
filaments syntactic regard for magazines
where chinese ovals efface the narcotic
of despair and heights summon skies to
pleading is no worse where we are as worn
garments to be discarded on sale floor
after time 's first three minutes obtain their

uni verse (a drunk in the light switch!)
 radical verbs de noted with error marks
 the spots on the deer skin are what?
 arjuna in indrapuri skills weaponry for
 loss is great yudhistira mourns flail ing
 silence be coming the dawn it was meant
 to still in re verse and their auto mobiles
 daring hoarse mountains of the manifest
 as has passed over and who the remnants
 “are” supposing to be in lyric content
 eyes flashing semiotext e dot dot dot
 (take a breathe deep ly and) not quietly
 de spite the con flagrations dev ouring
 one at a time the himalayan peaks
 but is it for the moment only a dream
 winks at a choice goddess flanked by
 the diurnal numeral (car mine lapped
 albescent like a “paste”) a the god (s)
 lessons in infinitives given space be
 comes im mobility or serenity a spout
 waters a fire flare s gongs some where!
 drawing s in a sand de posit re munera
 tive assemblies the vast ghosts (water
 a
 a single “the” re curs
 blazoning an error way to ward s
 eternity (lapped in gold adobe bristle
 the –sattva demands little of no thing)
 paren thetically asks what of syntax
 before folding the over in dubbed se
 quences of cinquecento italian ate prose
 fling s fire works orange oval sectioned
 halves until china blends
 will seal breaks as twi lit falls vapor ize
 painting s aromatic back drop (silver!
 [here there are stirrings a s a homeo
 pathic –phant downs tracks silent ly]
 herbs humbly lay down their sleep
 -for green s a lack shedding softer hues
 til umber flurs edging away shifts
 waves rills a emerald sway linger s
 a fist of dust dipped depths a deepened
 a end (?) haze relays ancient history
 to terminus it is being a shoulder man’
 s fatal , wouldn’t you?
 rely on safe deposit with words wired

each to a technique that is “like” a
god in formant within breadths of real blue
closer to azure breath hush (ink s pill
s cross pages of infinite) pale is nt
it! at purposes with the gold lotus em broid
ered im perfectly within the lid’s nether
sleep we are there at least hands formed
to shape the title of each “other” as approp-
(darkness has plural, switched signals deny)
as who will go on but us the in firm a
is it a question? dappled letters fade in to
celestial dis tances robed in saffron attit
tudinal re sponses are prof oundly agitate
d until (the) vision re orient s its realm
in colors of pleasant self denial as in
por traiture walled (send me some of those
small boxes from Kyoto, please) rhot
a cism en gendered in vedic memorial
must be blind to really “feel” it says
engraved on the little plaster origins of
speech lig atures form to the right (
outside the park the storm gathers its
dust for a night of ire on the archi pelago
ruddy eyed pig gods swart with lust
) eno rmous trees of distance left
branching place carefully verbs to end
the sentence

(con text of necessity as re iterated
did I?) you will violate nothing by sing
ing the next envelope is full of sound
patterns beyond human recognition
each hair considered for its shape and
historically the following has no resemblance
according to the manual you drive once
or twice over the inflection until the rud
der breaks spume flaze foaming orient
dip into the morning ganges for a wash
away all “sins”
sur faces ripple re creating dawn ‘s echo
face is hazard drowning a toll rings (no?)
old self re appears 84 000 times! zero
grade conjugate verb in passive only
agent subject integers re generate the
next stream in columns of whitish air
ascending to the crown where spatial

absences connote a lingering "doubt"
 (you are "there"!) they are spitting go
 ing round in circles greater gyrate til
 the flares lose hold and wheels break
 loss// to fix or refer the whole light
 seconds are a timing device re gistered
 on the other wise blank compass (dakshina)
 go south to hell, go north to no where
 night ass umes sink feel ing
 old abyss wells up in whether or not you
 like ness to a divinity shaping hands out
 of air's troubled past, hunh? brink s
 other side of river where scenery more
 lush as ever the foliate recommends
 additional colors before memory goes
 blank on the spot cruising is all alone
 on the rim where the lip suffers lang
 uage to "be" a superior height of a
 natural not animal the instinct broods
 on the lone the avenue of in consequence
 after is music all "right"? asks the mendi
 cant below windows of utter in effability
 lunations are the bride's first thought
 furrowed by what gain s in speed of light
 toward the membrane which is neither
 in nor "out" loop-de-loop causality
 bringing out of the shoals the herme
 neutic "brother" applewine and shade
 alike the dis tance in and of itself is "the"
 Re frain ('pocalypse pose now strike later)
 hasten s to amend the coming role
 of the hero as utter ed supermarket
 tabloid edition as if elbows could "talk"
 down and the out stifles a paradigm
 before wooing berlitz creole sema phore
 to sancti fy to (who is farther?) margin
 alize the centric fission I go I go

as that is a sanforized word the pat tern
 to macadamize the tarmac of the "felt"
 versus the eternity of the non felt (harrowed
 and chipped in the various) –scinded
 the cloth and woven a shoulder to sew(n)
 the lids other wise blinking attitudinous ly
 freeze framed each ikon a shot in the dark
 proverbially speaking or shifts origin ation

night strikes a color less than sound or re
 verberates a greek pain in its hiatus
 lyrical idiom -atized secular re visions
 diana in the chase a bare necked syphon
 spout s minerva gurgling under study
 boulevard s of heightened "decay"
 and hilton hotel markers for gloss dis
 tance perfected to the Nth (moon glow
 and picnic) grass fonder than lasts a
 time non linear shunted as growth re
 forms linking past to music of non events
 and here we "are" othersided and trek
 king himalayan in re prise (phono logical
 rep resenta tion s allude to skies be yond)
 head in shift arm s a kimbo (lap
 wing suture deliver y)
 how it is we are pushing past language
 its alternatives its in between silen ce
 and the ampersand such as anacoloutha
 variable para meters the lion shot at dawn
 down the slope tumbling yellow matter dust
 feckless woers of the bipartite mind
 chastened as in (folk) tales up ended
 diamond sutra in effable the charge
 rushing through fog's ulteriority (dawn)
 trickles turn to gush -wers natural ef
 fect s ruddy -sattva endless definition
 of (of) "devata" plural indication s less
 what is sleep ing dreamt rans formed
 outside of time asking question s to
 a no one in particular to stop by the way
 the flowers "look" beautiful but may as
 the syncope doesn't work stars een by
 day roughly 11:15 a.m. we were issuing
 or issued warrant s to the desert staff
 ringing the sky's enamel like a bell re
 processing mnemonic antic s fusion
 music per petuating the thing was kept
 for years even centuries inside a golden
 "shell" as if un touched not a whit rotted
 by atmospheric con ditions (the past
 participial employed as an adjective,
 little use for relative pronouns) -ced man
 and bride by the community at large -
 scopes (thong!) ampli fied the tibetan
 valleys simply "rang" frost flowers white

ning within a rim of otherwise turquoise
the clappers are fine finger thin reeds
when implied the wind shifts it s waste in
to rather metallic in shape the receptacles
actually contain (trans mognified ele men
ts) later built large movie theaters out
of card board cartons against the rain as
shelters from the “storm” and hood winked
by the diva in carmine hose with planetary
silver symbols (cymbals!) the roving is lands
of myth bring to bear on the footed note
of the clambering beast up side the brain’
s mountain thrush a fire in the alpha bet
until smoulder ing the caress fogs the down
below in small rivulets each one speaking
a peculiar but own dialect (como esta us
tad ali akhbar khan!) a forty plyed string
instrument rills of an ineffable “heavenly”
attributed to the aboriginal on horse back
twanging bows and aim sharp into the god’
s ire (how will I come to Know?)
scattered the bluish petals dusted a milky
plow embraced against the “earth” with
tales of

h e s i t a t i o n s (silken
aramaic a flutt er)
god’s Eye flier with combs in sky hurtling
discus at softer than speed of photo flash
finish elegance a brasive strokes
hinter land approaches north by north
in decline head against rock filters light
a tome at a time morality at play
fields of stunning yellow !
whose issue is a s take) -ing blue
both directions on the whole central
choreographed in blue litmus the voice
on the receiving end focus out of
avenues of disintegrating shadow as lies
likened to a corporeal -city parts
in mauve lying around disshevelled
(?) in accuracies of idiom and ortho
graphy her leg erect white in the air for
a split second (montage and wake) wither
ing context of ambiguity sun come s to
rest on meridian flow s free rays in to

suburban universe where ef faced
the killer dodges cycles in base ment
re run of old con text (? vision s of re
born again as/in to shake) hair come s
down in epic mapping or sobbing
replete with distance edition s in folio
leaf age watts brine section s quarter
ed to be left probably still breathing small
deer hind –pard the sniffing around root
s up toward the light as if to see “again”
image repair
whole cities bereft of “power” then sink
to where washer women at dawn’s blank
tier ex change gossip notes in silver
rims lined with a burnt cinnamon hue
the whole upper left quadrant of sky
filled with the shaking effigy later re
duced to ¼ size the comets burning
residue of language bi partite syn tagma
-agogue ashen stuff without pattern
(patchouli stain s)
who commit suttee suffusing the atmo
sphere with a a a the next best
“thing”

with holding tax byte(s)
surfeit to make letters make a word can?
is not to have but to hold
radio linkag e to sys tems over “load”
buckled under the old body just like
a wet mattress suppurating nothing
but give s in wast e s a way
makes nothing sense in scription s
on vacant column s not toppling all
this time to reply to a hospital with a
mere magazine ? (I under stand
it cant be done

foliat ed or fixed in residues of green
to ten on a scale of the –nam wasted
in orange and red sulphate soil un deter
mined until proximate ly after eleven
the nurses incongruous for their horse wear
peeled the silk up as far as the knees’
grotto (inflected for number case and gender
the idiomatic sur prizes all!) to be re moved
after me kong delta shrub fire worsen s gait

re lived the toll mounting as in the great
and bloody bharata war (tongs the size of
sky! ambrosia and filigree ...) chinese mono
rhapsody the paintings delicate for their “
is it hose?) zero capacity to determine fate
each swan brushed against a reed a sap
ling colored autumn s ice begins to form
on labryinthine edge of things space be
comes a narrow corridor where it is dying
sooner than ex pected in rows they sat
dumb founded staring into the “piece” un
definable in shape and requisite of form
the priests in their utter pre determination
stiffen fists that cry a radio phonic de fiance
darkness is utter the shade of doubts terres
tial until as if the smouldering in the park
were persian for (has she ever been any thing
But?) burns or phades what matters ?
it is in constant the suffering in segments
while in the foothill s a rudimentary form
if you can call it “literature” in their dia lect
chosen syllabic entries not yet selected
by numerical and adverbs im ply so much
“less” than posited (hair swept back in oil
slick polish, groomed around the eyes and
a burnish to tint the inflected hint of light)
will you go on being so the rest of your fate?
remember seeing the children running through
the photograph’s flimsy texture ready to
burst into flame and point(s) to a digit re
sembling the late president of brazil (?)
harrowing as anything in the con text fuzzy
sets fail to inform as before, didn’t You?
if a frame is a way of putting “it” then
indentations at certain intervals where map
s already watery with im precision the ink
suffuses poly phonically! imagine there is
much less now because of the damaged sewer
who will reply to the broken window or
the passing opposite train in ramifi cations
cartons of powdered milk just sitting there
rot ting (where it can go up by degrees
rot a ting isnt that simple when the thought
put it to the brain like a bullet in a jerry
built hotel rigged with transparent ivy &
) slumped over the wheel still hear the s-

iren? sound or chasms of echo ricochet
ing divorce trial proceedings it hurts so
doctor unavailable please call tomorrow
is it thirty years later? the small white deer
bewildered in the remains with a buddha cast
a face in the grass peers back and every
thing just “shivers” for an appropriate e
ternity (one in the teach-yourself-series
prognosticates a new future “tense”) the a
which is largely absent to replace the pre
sent scheme in formed largely of red ovals
that gyrate momentarily before imploding
? imagine arms and legs everywhere and
on the recording device the subtle last thought
s of the weapons manufacturer in eery yellow
ish filaments powdery resonance of moon
(chandra bindu) over the accented vowel
planetary in nature the names for the week
days in the market pigs loose and stains
darkening as if evolve the material ‘round
a spool of light (pricks the thumb for self
and below the vast and murky waters)
grammar has something to do, like a pipe
introduced into the wind to produce music
basis of voice he sits to renounce
but flies back angelic cushion (s) if could
remember where started but head’s heavy
clause in undated with cloudy “stuff” and
lose consciousness

as adverse of simplicity the girls a
down the slope slanting x-wise to
wards the emotional gift of
proximity
as nothing and Everything is to
day eternal
somniaulants in a painted box
called “earth”
and the traffic below the sun
“hormigas” “ciempies” caminando
who does not rush and dies
who rushes and dies
metallic drone in the head
a heavy and excruciating symbol
of a female saint reverberating
like a fan

"we will not return"
 so says the mon ogram chiselled
 into air's precise vault
 in visibility and the dross of exist
 ence (care less the un heeding
 girls! are) in luna park
 the syndrome only worsens
 but there is this "troubling"
 this mal functioning a per sona
 masks im propriety chasing
 hulks of space caved in
 cities of retro grade
 link s to no where no thing
 viable a sample of blank
 ivory stained with nico tine's
 bluish haze in eye s of summer
 egyptian rot memor iess
 age defends it s kind own ing
 at best a radio song a strip
 of sand a sand blot s "formiga")
 labels peel easily off a sky's
 colon imbecile!
 I wish it says in the all zone
 papered with fragrance of
 rose idiom slacken s void
 crushes against the im
 perturbable a neon graph
 Hello! out "there" winds down
 hand shaking palsey ed litter
 green is the simmer ing
 behind uh
 is it petrarch we owe laura
 too? phase dia lectical
 the visual "tri umph"
 as blank a fling a winding
 through all the unseen probable
 til death claim s the ultimate
 quantity (down) blackened\\
 to whom the ?
 profligate prose en graved
 in chinese bulk sinking off
 south of the four seas which?
 shark s fin attribute d
 elong ation ceremonial petition
 has ended a last sense
 no friday's left but the black

one over the finest line
and dis appears in mist of
vanishing for ever no more
links to blank
revery of girls
zzz chink s a slat light ens
seen in rushing of dark
is sleep?

is rusted a
snap s in two \ memory
s lodge fragrance of
the
claire 's (all four
quadrant
or sir philip sydney's
arcadia spread
on lawns of trans
cendental nature "
will not be re moved
as trans itive verbs
must be
ana logs in superior
script
will tend in tention
ally to "be"
as fogs grow over insular
de based and juxta
cruz positioned
for that "one" last time
superior dots inter
vened as anguish over
takes the lessened bits of
inter commerce (coitus?)
flailing for air ex tra
s re quired a principle
a focus cf. hege
mony of intricacies
blue as azure in shells
held to ear sleep sound (s)
dumped over and re coiled
for life's lingering aero
lithic melo drama tical
fore play
used merchandise a fire
colder still the floes edging

for radio play (she does me
she does me "not"
-liloquy bandaged a foot
plenty of lyricism
volumes of ether duffed
in clouds of post anguish
(relies on so many for so
little "pudenda")
has head will ache
metal saffron woes
is why? position =
annunziata
grammar of logic
the human brain in miasma
with interlinear text
gospels according to "nanny"
the big glossy blue book
on the "left"
red cord and a sash of
real blood trailing
in the erst while foot notes
compound means com plex (?)
verb forms to be employed
with gesso or iranian chalk
the animal startled in its
boudoir (pouting motion
star sickness the comet's
radical tail)
who will come to pagi nate
the early works (to 1800)
al chemical and bruit
a vast empyrean in hemi
spherical inks
as planets go plummeting
into a neapolitan water
or re schedule classes
for a last pro grammatical "fling"
with a a a in subordinate tempt
tresses hung in mid year
with ailes of sweet moaning
meaning (?) pre rogatives
of a dawn in the nether
-lusory after "all"
done and said the religions
go and
which is mine? a lost heart

tossed into the crema
torium somewhere south of
the direction the gate pointed was
to hell others undetermined
of no given cause and
buried without name or sign
each a glyph in sleep
a proto form
a symbol of a linguistic
(heaven “was” in her eyes)
or it is azure and hyphen
ated as in submerged documents
allocations of human
resources
fog bound steamers cutting
edges file for no one
all those “songs” for why?
who was ever in the volume
of uncut pages?
she was on “shore” leave
sabbatical with a hair-do
nonchalance assured to one
the legendary reference manuals
reclaim nothing of the present tense
sunders a [past]
flow-ers –mains sodden curl
ing spit residue bank
allotments exchanged
hands while falling
and identities
replaced all values
systematically un
required
her names rhymed
with “fa\te”
ah ever she was underfoot
my brains
the relentless proportion
(radicals of verbs in –isco)
hittite in vegas
dancing on the end of
a chalk nib (afghani)
lessons in bhakt supposition
to linger a may poole
catches eye can styles
change over for “life”

cant go back as isolated
alienated marginalized
“blues” the sufferer
and the suffering on the cross
under emperor tiborius
or the hoax in the desert
(devil made 'em do it)
anaphobic knee jerk
diplomacy in rgeda
constructs allegedly assaulted
the officer with a blow
to the solar “deity”
engine failure a gap in memory
floral pattern mnemonic s break
downs on the rear
view a mirror signals
indicating planetary disorder
in a tear drop

so for what it goes
the worth is nothing
semblances of a life in
passing and nothing
else or more? shellac
orange faces in a vision of
swiftly moving trains
just windows apart from
the future one Saturday
chilly eons ago in shade
land slumber crest
for heaven's sake it
was an envelope addressed
to the self
atomized pulverized shattered
negated and marginalized
somewhere south of the
italianate grammar lesson
the greek was purely minoan
just as the sandwich
was hittite from the start
the vehicles were an anticipation
of a turn of events
a squadron of tissueless
fakes in an inventory
designed by a rhombus in
facture quarries of thought later

not a whit dampened by
reality the hand kept
inventing the brain that
would best use it to de
vour the daily infinity
friends came and went “
labels” and even the girl ones
red hair and primped
sheets of lavender foil
the gold leaf in dentation
sacrosanct though oblivious
parchment barely ink dried
as dust took over the air waves
the radio was an island off
crete though chinese was
still a novelty in attic greek
fossil remains in charred
footnotes attesting to a visi
gothic horror bristling
pain a brassiere for ex
ample the –tude of a search
ing for white governed
by decay until fobbed a
sunny afternoon in petroleum
beaches of in toxicated
a reverie she was a white sam
ple with dimpled air
will who stays please
quiet!
(all that temple in a vast
in stability with work
rules and the superior
with glass eyes off the
wall to avoid putter)
lost sense of calendar with
whistling pene tration
she opened the envelope
of fingers and hair shaking
bliss incognito who ever
shapes this “form” with
no hands to etc
(home sick)

I have not come home to
this a has a vio lated
properly speaking a grim

at the window with fewer years
than ever left to "read"
a right the tenebrous lessons
of so called dictated historica
(who se voice a child's
I hear?
lessening in sleep the viable
will you? lips bitten
by enchantment the rishis
undo the gunwales of virtue
japanese seems to be in vogue
the boddhisattvas anchored to
the trailing wind whisper
shivering lies about the present
) inches to the left a moving
column attributed to hassan
the elder and in scriptive
-vocations allegory and meta
phor the choir shaking
emotions run high as the
butane ignited masses
of chilling to watch
off the screen the dead
numbered into the thousands
before employing statistical sheets
to cover the mutilated
who will recognize the freight?
a remove from the hospital
ancient seg ments relate
how tiberius when leaving
affected by the divorce from
julia each a sequential
deviation from the "norm"
the legions devastated
in the then germany (pre
adenauer) gospel according
to ramakrishna
votive urns ostraka
s? frag ments of a moon
decomposed by hallucinogens
with no very ill at
what seemed like ease
until in the mirror the land
scape re arranged itself with
embroidered into the eyelid
a mnemonic de vice

planetary systems re originated
in the sense of sorrow or
the down cast the humiliated
looking for the lawn
of retreat and burial
seeds of a white bitter
lesion infecting the skin
as the song afflicts the voice
of one who has not been trained
to perceive what music
is

or is not could not be
is any one out "there"?
periodical re mendation s
un necessary to the text
or as it fails to stand
un revised and un ordained
paginations to be a shuffle //
s matter of dis cord in per
petuo (white arms blank
stare ...)
future is not question
past is obliterated
be yond response to
artillary defense of pre
sent (is correct spell
ing the issue?) faery
gardens of fire and
salt statuary immersed
in tears she wept the night
the pagoda diss olved
who can ever be more?
I am that thou art what!
? forever the takes
are secondary to the
minimalist effects browsing
through texts of sand
artifices of air less
easy to read than to
sunder ex actly where
the next knife will "hit"
her brow a miasma of
chill to the bone her scissor
s like re action legs in
whiter than alabaster and

the moon shone once and
for berlitz (burnished
or bruised a final
accent on the roof in sheer
metal, first consonant
to the right then take a diph
thong) a crash
could smell the rubber
for miles a haze of re
orientation in ingots of
melting (physics of cata
strophe!) dot dot dot
re illusioned to feel
like the “real” thing
(is that peace?
the realigned version
reads like a who’s who
of footnotes, dance
with me!)
iotas have a history too
as do the crossed “t”s
followed by a chronicle
of the last years of Moct
ezuma (beer and blades(
white shadows are the best
//seconded by asbestos
in what could be considered
the “lean” years, broth
and fulmination be neath
the orchard’s boundary
stone(d) harsh is dark
for penny weight as life
is least for leaf matter
(palm texts in circular
dis a rray) (I could
have but will not) and
for that fact a strike
is echo for lilt
lyrical paysage with
moon drift spinning out
of contortion artist
her right lift pushed
over the extended vowel
for which add the circum
flex (4th tone) as crowns
satin and crimson come

rushing in orgasmic
flush all over like
a desert bloom dotted
with supernal clues
to the "re union" in
heaven (rumi con
temporary of dante)
antiquity
the archaic
as old as
tides come rolling music
in and the heights sus
pected all these years
break with any eventuality
all horizons just a blown
whiff of lavender or then
consider the dawn
(alba) before writing
comes into structure
synapse and perdition
has folds and bends
easily over inky space
until hair thin the scrapes
against the skin it does
any map will "tell" you
the anaphora and meta
physick s prior and ultra
a sheen! gussy floss
as clouds gather rumb
ling ruddy lowing darker
than the afternoon when
light had its crisis
(to use words is escape
how brief the hour) is
I have been here? before
blossom's choice is close
to red like the ancestor
of time
each is a cinema per
fecting a roulette of color
coded within a seam of
breath until the last
sleep is over a paragraph
in length still fluttering (
flower ing?) a depth sur
prises like an ocean

in the basin where faces
we left there to re mind
the others who we
were remember?
echo lade
as lush as some grasse
s (story of shakuntala)
turning hush in the
where is fiery
when mountains had wings
so what abstains is
little re mnants
or a mind is its own
ghost
[the german for it has no
focus] grim ms
potter s tale of a
grave site with arti facts
of loose gold fitted
over a mask to pre
tend it is s till breathing
while the stars gutter
an old spanish of webs
lacking a true preterite
otherwise it is language
on its own
spools of blankened reel
tightened around the thumb
and ready to drink at
the next pro vocation
iliad that is for sleep
my real "one"
you are over
with
for more is less
about the syntax
of wherea bouts
a juxta position of
crosses worn for their
genuine leather (cordwain)
into the setting "sunne"
unruly olde as chasms
can be fore told
ash e
s

as saturations hit a “point”
margins widen des pair
links its grotto to defiance the
only wedded character in the chino
thibettan syllabary which rhymes
with a forwarded consonant to
the punic value (system) anxiety
provokes ire derives as
sweet things madden chastity
to “death” on the pro verbal
wheel of Gluck (irri tations
are only so loud as long as
the egyptian swings left with
his glyph)
count me down upper cut
cruises Nile with bedded
carefully ancestor to herm
(e)s soul a flutter flowered
with gorgeous hems to e ternity
some yellow some prang some
utterly soundless
with the ineffable speech
of the (so called) angels
willing to pro ceed thorough
ly with wings of flame (holo
caustically aside from the
masses of smoked tufts
of eerie mountain spells
adjudicated just this arrear
of the atlas token)
and yes the high way broadens
its skirt to let through issues
of memoriless divides
between this past and
“that” past as no one clearly
re memebers its dis
memberment or what has hazard
s a pass into the vortex of
entelechy of “love” the wist
ful passages where dusk
turns its autumnal purples
hill side of down the slope
to wards an infinity of pearls
and glottal stops the im
(posing) edifice of Vogue
counter lies the pro jective

illusionists side show
tele casted with a host of myriads
brightly on display with token
advances into the hemiplegic ward
each the brain of the other
in a random fast forward to
a Rome that never was
fastened and buttoned in a swift
livery of cinquecento prosa
sculpted into attitudinal des-
pond paired with a flicker
sound a like vision of
the maudlin at the feet of the Loud
speakers tinted and unverified
sequences of antic substantiation
(isn't poetry supposed
to have ended with skin
(the "song"))?
stricken from the ledger and
twice bitten with end
less questions about remorse
coded and sullied with a car-
mine shade of lip rouge
[the minute I climb on stage
all the bitter memormees
hit like a tide of megrims
I think to "die"
rather than rehearse the wedding
vows again and again
and 'sides there are now
Four of her all residing
in the Florid state (of mind)]
after which a ticker tape
edition of miami "vice"
a cooler shadow relinquishes
the warmer one size of Cuba
before the deluge (cf Paraiso)
passes under the bridge
while a ribcage of a "moon"
slyly slips behind the latest
denomination for "cloud"
in northern hemisphere span-
ish (nod you seed it
et nunc dimittimus)
where are the fishers of men
of yore! slash/dunk

finalized foot notes
(feet of iron) into the
wadeless waters of Now
we are as it were
all re ceding
hem brow and in take
so breathe hard and long for
one last final justice
“I cant take it no more”
aim the camera into the de
tritus just below the windsor
gates as rushes in the black
agony of wasted waters
long before the thought
of them took co hesion
it is a long laurel song
before the next end to come
so polish the end joints
and hooker the line
about sink ing ‘low
the dirge of every ef
fort
a
“men”
!

fake tissue voids magazine
of art and folds frame with device
signifying the “nothing”
of the great be yond the notion
is less sterile than con sidered
as stars floating above resemble
legions of fray the illusory para
digm with a hole beside the gram
matical concept (cosmic theory)
pushing chairs through margin
notes until exactly sequential
the flutter lids of painted
she is so posed on the verge
maniac desire to dis possess
the goddess not of choice
but of instability the the the
tantric mode with moons as many
as paginated in between the liner
fluff and velvet stuff too with a
look back at the apex before the

dis appearance of some thing
more conical than witty
placed on a stage with philo
sophical attributes and a lesson
in attic greek sugared with relief
from the persian brocade and
legends about rumi (ca 1300)
mystic back steps in tango form
ation to the wise a finger
to the dumb a fist (she shakes
either with a plomb)
and musically irradiated a sup
ple poised above the atlas
with maps indicated as the year
(anno) 2001 city limits stretching
beyond "relief " (cf. supra ibid)
the waist line becomes a air
hoop wildly incandescent
as the songs have it (sway with
Me!) and suburbs with adz(e) and
coil irritably ad jacent to the pool
where azure becomes its legendary
counterfoil some times blue as
known to denizens of the whirl
macadamized and fraternally
adolescent forever yours
one who has "known" (simply
sybaritic) as are the population
clusters of magna graecia
(who will count the myths?)
with their massive grape arbors
and recent ford motor "plants"
such as is history with its switches
'n ashes mostly out of control
though auto matic pilot is an
option for which keep "tuned"
blurred distinctions between dvaita
and ad vaita versus the con nexion
(s) betwixt heaven and turf (oh
I know I must be getting difficult
but as I am so it simmers amaze
me that it shouldn't be other
than a wise charade with poetry
in a thickened plot, palm tufts
script and gore) alas the alien
s have "it" nonce again

for further liaisons check the ref
erence desk where horn rimmed
the widow's peaked little sermon
holds dia logue with a platonic ab
sence known as "true love"
circling ideally above all content
in an aether more theory than
allegory and the abyss it is
meant to in"form"
while cataracts later in a state
of utter alienation the prize receives
its winner ceremoniously unique
plaid and quilt with over reach
in muted fades of ob sessive tartan
'til deaf do us park
(horatio thou doth little us!)
if one cant speak english why shouldn't
one? I was half way over the
bridge when the rapture took me
gilt with episodes of eyelid shimmer
some more carmine than frequent
while others with their "skin"
in a frame of abeyance known
to the gnostics as "pure dove"
just asking for the down side
of every gift like a cliff meant
to ex plode for the wakers of time
thoth doth prattle, don't he?
next time put it back in the parenthesis
accorded to it by the author
of the perplexed guide (se~nor berlitz)
throttle on the hand and grimoire
by rose of day is one so pale?
matter is not of fact but an illusion
of presence until breaks the tide
and swaying waters fade
growing ivver so faint in the little
(censored) of day's eye if could
only ope' (buxom in her chaucerian
syntax, aint she?) and what
rushes to meet the noon of all cata
strophe but the metal glint in her
gaze just staring the all amazing
"down" and on purpose the verbs
become deponent as if detached
from the walls of "objectivity"

so the answers be come random
the grasses wild in their russet crease
fling dancers of oblivion to the "winds"
and undone the signifiers romance
windows of pavement and heresy
will you also? has a chance
but breaks with decay to consider
a text in "futures" (king, mate me !)
solo is quiet for divorce and hatches
a room for the abjured of "heart"
as if remembrance were a penny
fiction an obliterated tooth
a a a you know what I own
meaning afternoons are endless
with the remorse of precognition
ah ennui! what baleful sign
is yours to remand (?)
un hunh logic and its under grad
uate course in semiotics
the russian girls with their hunger
for the right kind of bread
come at us with great knives
splitting infiniti(v)es
or it is a reading of lancelot de
constructed by the lake of scorn
all adjectives heaped as ash
beneath the single water of un
reflection (whose eye doth
follow flowing trim under
bale dark waves darker still)

or it is the good year the re
commended form of death on
the average of
re constituted as the perfora
tions allow to indent
the margins and follow the dots
to siglo de oro clasps and hoop
pins to re double the meta physick
fission s as failures to in form
attics with darker than usual
black as the code grain with
occasional blinks to the whitened
spying through the slats and there
Bingo! the ab original arcadian
serenata "form" with tuba and bass

prolonged for finish between
the lines meadow lanes and softer
turf for dreaming before the next
we are inexorably moving
towards the birth of our non existence
commas followed by dash dash
then the final meta blank
exposure to light and breath
was long enough before devoured
by the meaty chance a fling
with verse some brick bats
an accolade or two and the
force to sleep the "other" sleep
sweet morpheus! musitations
on a medicinated summit for
repose take two before drown
ing (I knew "her" when?)
existences come and go
the islands erase their selves
in guise of what was passing
for white some inches to the left
of remorse and outtakes of
silence formfit to match
the mind that sits for its "ever"
to take place horizontally mis
appropriated or a dozen
shafts that fail the mark
and the heart great token of grief
wasteland and roundlets a se
quence torrid patches of ardent
"devotion" (my lord is a quince)
and the bitten spent ash
that left to regard cumulates
on the back seat of property
until folds of air brightened
for the noon of delivery suddenly
intensify before freezing
in a space no greater than
the coin it takes to start the "wash"
(is it that we all "fail"?)
ultimately the chosen are pages
of ratiocination shaped in the
emblems of a large ink in decipher
able as runes chipped into
an aphasic wind
columns with irises begin to burn

the blow "torch" with which we wrote
letters of comfort to the bereaved
itself dwindles as a definition
develops that the body
illusory as it is is even more
so nothing but a pile of dust
the ash bone of the older earth
the pin of rust stuck between
the eye tooth and the spigot
that re sources "milk"
an eventuality that we sifted
through the magazine wrappers
only to confront the dead "end"
contained within the mirror
that only reflects the "dead"
or it is a laughter a hyphen
a hiatus a greek symbology
plagiarized and scorned over
the centuries a fit of grammar
the rhetors have over looked
while wading through the mess
or the paper "jam" in history
known as the holocaust
(one of many in the tomes of
ilium lost) and wedged
or crammed or stuffed
into the sunken ship are the
"clues" the various and many
and illegible transcripts
of the last breath of every one
who has ever "died"
there is No transept but glory
the fools at hands for shuff
ling intimate en even more signi
ficant loss for what is weeping
peeled back the ledges
and peered inside the chroma
scope to gain a bitter knowledge
a marginal discomfort enlarged
to embody the whole of recorded
time and its distant but circular
ruins
edges fail to feel
margins col lapse in weaving
air suffused through the one
dilates into the "other"

nostos logos -algia
“who is my sorrowful re
semblance?”
or other words what is my bitter
choice?
en larged and sorted for
denied retrieval
end of line

or is it refusal to gain ad
mittance
the sweet fashions of air
charged with memory’
s –niscence and the whole
fiction of space relegated
to the basement bins
before whole sale detonation
of all goods ever merchan
dised (includes atlas with
white spray and roads that
go no where by bend of bay and
re surgent anemones anonymous
boulevards lark spur trails of
wistful vista –aria and
honey suckle jasmine narcissi
punctuating hillsides by
the carlot and suburban shoppes
malt liquor re treads tried
and sold on reply to antique
gem dealer in reels of
cinema scope relathon
bi valve alley spark plugs
chuff chuff chuff) castle sized
the ink of mnemonic choice
whittled down to the few and brief
entries can decide for one and not
the “other” mirrors re presentation
until un fulfilled the love at flirt
sight agonies in a drug store back
floor be tween adzes shovels and vials
please as to replay on the magnum
inflated micro phone ‘neath the pillow
she used to buttress her first af
fair -member?
love to re cant but wont the
while I used a (?) outside

it was still dark a flung tide
rising toward the elevated window
es where shifting faces re ply
antiquated mensonge
(it all seems so “whiplash” now
the resemblances to the other s
and the forgotten names bitten
by discord and frost at first bite
envelopes of lips and wisps of “hair”
the employ of certain syntactic
segments to put the scent “off”
you cant re word it bitter not try
how today the sequence blots
lawns of darker stuff than be fore)
white I said white r yet the re coil
to sympathize with life
is to give it pleasure n’est-ce pas?
a romance in early french drawl
paginated to resume a life of charle
magne pointillistic and dada tele
phonic replica of vocal utterances
a graph of sigmatic emphasis
while all utter is whisper lisped
into back folds of silence
who cant listen enough to get
outside the whole to fix the
parts each one a number higher
than the other or sleeping white
r yet the vision that stigmatizes glass
as if vowels were not sufficient
to re construct the history
of the pathology of language
using crimson barriers to get past
the first flirtation it was cold
wasn’t it december? odd days
only if applied to the consonants
re quisite with alimony
a version of the divorce for those
who cant want to “know”
which is why death beds “are”
what they “are” the dis
consolate mis orientation
of the re entry into the void
(to be recalled later
when music ceases to be silence
and the toll for thinking steps up

the broken ladder
re greets a)
shattered glass (go straight
furrow the letter to its
poison, alley right! woops!)
a solo a voice for two parts
and harmonium the annual
dream about the missed ad
vantage who are getting
better at seeing nothing
and rely on first whims for
last or lost details dove
tailed into the white essence
of life's slightest lies
which are white because that
is the lack of color when crimson
(fades)
off the margin into the longest line
draining centripetally a thought
is having of "being"
and that is some times
no"thing"
really matters

an accord to space

to breathe in be tween

to seem to be trudging
up hill to the last

falter s the hand rhyming
its spool

"la interrupcion conversacional"

to where we begin again
it is best silent and faceless
answer to no sound
the falling of intervals
where walls are un occasioned
the perpetual miasma
songs are not "there" being
not in the ear being
cumulation of ruins in creasing
ly circular as random

gets to the fraction of illegibility
--- m o t i o n s
not m a t t e r \\
?
as edges effect trans itions
for collateral (dress me up in yr
love: you lucky Boy) so to wards
morrow s dividend we so haply multiply
and dis integrate the right solvent
is never a solution nor the
looking back while there are re
grets there are also points of re
lief like the time when and also
looking up at a sky no larger
than a radio ranch with aca pulco
as midriff and the aztecs jumping
wildly into their coin of blood
surf laundrying their attire
for the so called "second" coming
be ware the beings that end in
-otl or hazards that loom out
of the clouds with lace and acid
fringes of sanity no longer hold
it has been an inexorable spite
toward the birth of our non
existence a song of un condition
als with in between the grati
fication of a chance to "browse"
second avenue upper east side
shoppes a plenty with nose dives
into the "taberna" of choice
equally animated the flowers
bring to their gift a sunne of splendor
and drizzle to be followed in the
lesson about the feathered serpent
by a bout of surface nostalgia
texted in the pages of an italian
grammar with centerfold medici
pieces ripe for grafting to the skin
(the song) non chalance and aggrava
tion if the buddha could apply "here"
hold close to the glass for a skim
and easy does "it" you are about
to be cloned (grass and trees
and expanse of eternity pictured
with graphs of the soul "ascending")

as done again nothing for wards
and re action actuates it s own
“kind” usually a kin to the thing
in the grass as implodes veterate
con sequence of imagination
hold the wire! press photo with
intrepid glyphs sonant with cruise
ability just before dawn Wake!
casual listener for the quake is re
organizing wheels and bolts juxta
positions with halter and brace
the foam to one side the abrasive
re ordered by post via delhi
vedic consonants difficult to acquire
inter polations with a religious
border and hue (wore a yellow cloth
of some kind and acted the mendicant)
cloying assumptions about the “after”
life in red corvette white side wall
tyres and ambition like a wheel
re volving between hands other wise
“free” if not for the asking for the medi
tation of the pre arranged “body”
lifted of its own accord and held
in suspense as an empirical “fact”
while all about the hills of an illusory
grammar book take shape and plunge
like dark hoods into a vague water
where nothing re sembles any
thing else but shadows ployed and
grieving for the “sake” of an again
byte of inwit (stage asides plenty
and steps over mask to re enter
the iono sphere this time as a task
of Jove) glass re fractions s h u d d e r
ing minutely in an insectary
versions of a “canto general” high
above the certain sierra of La Muerte
you will not ask to re consider bidden
to dis mount among the “shades”
that have preceded you into this card
board elysium with its serious social
drinkers and two dimension horse
thieves as if it mattered as if and
even that is a pre text to go into the
following room with a bride already

forty years old and after the pagination
re oriented to a desperate phonic asso
ciation I oo ks could “kill” and have
the movie theater with its astro turf
and submerged seating arrange ments
quietly the following take form
idea and counter weight justice and
et cetera no one is listening any more
who is the first to “go” agent
governing a syntax of passive de
struction s c a t t e r i n g numerals
in no cardinal order across the brow
to “read” there a mortuary
what is other “wise”?

col lateral in phrygian sounds like a
near risk in other idioms a gloss over
the favorite hew the form and tides ask
ance bell-like conditions in the atmo
sphere other is alternative for “norm”
sus pension is sweet dreams are for
saken entities once con sidered etherial
on thrones of lace and hematite (re
member “her” the home coming princess
?) a cadillac thunderbolt convertible
with indra king of gods on the running
board thumbs aloft and pedigree in
dis grace ashes over his face a plenty
big sucker for the apposite sex “ ! “
whose will be done the errant mode
with transitive verbs only use index
finger a second thought and BOOM!
the cata strophe as euripides would
solve it fragments in patchouli and ice
drifting solemnly toward the gravity of
center fold twice the skin of her size
and the blotter with a scrap of china
oriented to belief in the alter ego if
that were ordinary and flakes off easily
under duress the face once roseate
now a phading palm off santa monica
and sepulveda with accolades in
suburban vietnamese near the junction
where jefferson hits the model plaza
all of which by nature auto bio graphic
with collisions in rear view mirror sup

plied by metro goldwyn etc a stiff crew
with aviator goggles and drained upper
lip corroborating all we knew about
the last century and exhausted she
land(s) rump up in a stew of weeds
and college texts about occidental
music (credo in unum deum) as if there
“were” a next life a re organized one
with platonic syllabary and perfected
wheels circling the plenisphere with
with you know the one about
daffodils a kind of “pop” song de con
structed to boot and philomela twit
ting her eyelids at the camera rota
ting its japan in a combustible array
of historically in accurate data until
the war years come into focus big and
yet pointillistic in detail cadaverous
oneiric drug ridden the fallen in mires
of destroyed hotels the leaves of sky
burning endlessly among chopper
blades and glass ornamentation meant
to depict a halcyon indochina (green
ish revery in scum afloat waters of
burnished text perhaps a form of “pali”)
deeper than space the sleep that begins
to inhabit us then detonates a mass
ive fiction rooms and corridors run
amok with the millipede stammering
of colonels naked with implosive de
vices whose girlfriends smaller than
purses with lips of savage carmine suck
the air of its own dysentery all heavens
down mouldering crepe paper sags
leaving boulevards of rotted gutta
percha and a single finger pointing
toward where wilshire boulevard leads
a final century of the once roman em
pire with iranian head gear and chloro
form pidgin talk in cages gilded by studio
hands the violence of certain “whispers”
in the microphone a city planner
committing suicide verbatim into the
gesso blink blink blink the tape runs
off the ends into a sink of personal
inflections (we are no longer anywhere)

near the nineteenth century [sic!])
“acta humaniora”?
dis solve into fades of splices scenery
back drops with mimes in blank face
a foetus of sky and some tufts of grass
adrenalin runs out a statuary topples
over shadow of make believe mexican
dic tator in quotes with anglo saxon
phonemes mangled into a hieratic
version (rhymes suffer concussion
formalism de bates over ether sand
wich of dis belief in waste londe
mad house a bedlam of)
other is back for wards loaf sanc
tions in prison (house)
syn tactic shudders breaking “space”
links to no thing a frac tion a frag
meant to des pair as is her

e loped with a fig ment frac tioned
(advaita, later)
breath less and in the cosmos
spooks of eternal re flection
other sided mirror –fracts
dependency grammar
mor phemes idio syncratic
(she was the dream of my Life!)
and it ended some where between
the hiatus and the undissolved
wafer as centuries evolve so as
rust and the screws of time un
hinged the [portal] gapes ope’
scarifies th’ neighbors in their ill
defined pulmonary status (still
breathing? still a live?) ponders
o’er meandering stream of words
chosen and un chosen vedic and
ambulant in –shadic array the seers
bogus bound to some ghat or other
to burn sempiternally ashen whiff
of sky and nether more the clad
descent un less data con version
pre empts dawn will ever again?
land slides in obbligato a frenzied
duplication of a certain “goddess”
riding a buick eight down hiway

ninety and nine come mid night
by the rodeo as ferns cross groves
and eerie cadences spook intran
sistence of the sleeper in hoods
of darker thought than thumbs can
drink as in telephoto re play of cosmic
urge (!) or else no thing vocal comes
into (re) play the again is other than
the “what” of deliverance an epi sode
comic with stiletto version of tragic
al asides to the contrary I am be reft
these long forty years plus of the
the the also the “other” who hood
winked me into believing it was
for just a “while” the longest weekend
of time life incorporated hair longer
than shores of strands silver by day
almighty by night and shaking as
if the wherever she put it I could
not find “it” the longing is echo for
life the shadow is only the body’s
memory on earth walking but to be
(mis)taken for other than the else
the re frain put is so well in the vision
of Kewpie and Venus (boy s will be
“girls” comic style with punch pose
in straddled spiked hair and dreams
of rivets and bolts to boot!)

I were a king for a day you’d a been
my heroin addict for a life in or out
of the juke box (“big hunk a’ love”)
we re weave these memormees constant
ly in a revery that jolts hours into
days of no relief from the storm elec
tro magnetic illusions preying on human
skin (the song) like dolphins learning
french for the last time off the cliffs
of a rhodian labyrinth numinous and
fragrant with the primavera in her
outshining hose and hair finery pinked
as a rose just plucked by an apsara
by the banks of the yamuna in kaliyug
(time’s up!) as for the rest it just “kill
s” me how they do themselves up for
a Saturday night fuck and then what!
dance floor seige with limbo asphalt

vietnames suburb gangs riddle shoot
'em ups with pseudo western carnation
s bleeding all offal the place mats
one look and the hide just spikes its
[censored] data banks spill death hilt
to the hold I am listening now as more
(forbidden planet) monsters from the ID
perpetrate a dream of body snatchers
(don't touch that metal, it's on hold!)
mechanical as breathing is it's still pre
cious enough to fight for some times
just ask herakles the woebegone in
his mental shackles and minerva-fed
wet dreams [ata vistic jar gon]
I am a trance a voodoo surplus of night
talk- talk- talking into a microphone a size
of los angeles with its expressway streamers
makeshift doo wop with a capella organdy
(where'd she put "it"?) dance signals
to a cloud with "trousers" (get it?)
shift to the left button with gum on it
press hard and re sequence the menace
(she told me "you're an angel")
out of the sky a pornography like con
fetti spackles the dim horizon s
cosmic forewarning (shakes a finger
in subliminal "headline")
I am dropped from a list of symbols
I am not to wake like the "other"
time in a movie theater in mumbai
gussing and shuffling through a pad
of hindu claptrap song alike versions
with electric guitar and comb
of the gita on and on etc
as if it was life to lift
as if it was life
at all
a

o
over you sig nals a prayer
(o)micron a watch on fidelity
assurance banks of yellow
and fading from a grip waters
issue forth a magnificent
"blank" hush revery whisper

tides flowing out to no where
ether silence dot dot dot
chrome and the employ of
certain verbs to define the
essence of what it is we "are"
(water falls "green" is)
distances to over come but
never do and die in the willing
failed to re present the "now"
until re morse smitten lower
s the ante each is a chance
the other defies its other 's
mirror play gains silver for a
where did you?
hove into

"view"

for that random instant
when light re flects light
all space "shudders" you are a
child as if forever in the grass
maps unfold a sky of imminent
disaster but you don't "care"
the thread unravels the finger
dis appears why phone at all?
missing persons are better, hunh?
matchless peers triumph in error
falling as elephants in tragedy
beneath death's weightless caress
(the ending shows two figures
each like the other in form and
fit a shape into the sperm e
merging who will grow conscious
of the day and night howling
a madness it is alive being
are you? a shaken idiom stam
mers hammering out lines
to be repeated before an audience
of shadows burning papers
whisper lower the rug is dead
who cant hear? fussing over a
diaphragm that wont work any
way and slams the door on the
dust ankle deep the floors give
are dreaming it is again that
time like windows through which
cant understand a wind they are

saying greenish glass globes
shimmering in mid air patterned
after a thought the last one had
try to fasten a mask on the nail
and hold a blood for just a moment
statues deny "being"
a afternoon is yellow then gone
no syntax applies to the other
wall which side is Out? up wise
means the pro tracted syllable
is longer than the mute one or
versions of a sheet extended
over and over again the replica
is a size too small for its china
mis shapes gloves thimbles a
quarry of ancient re dress
stone fits over smooth a drop
ink s its despair for ever
can not as before and shines
tiny sub merged under sided
a trophy of pillows lifted into
where you cant see how the line
drifts into crash!

and yess re writing the first
book you ever read to the end
where the finishes start off beginning
with the populated hiatus and
ampersands away where dis tance
comes at a crawl you are aware
that there is nothing ori ginally yours
the proemium was botched the suffixes
pending a delivery system sutured and taped
lengthwise to the tape worm of "love"
itself the juxt aposed in her wrap
around skin of infinitude(s)
or else other is halved to be done
or never as flings clumps of grass
up wards and gods un recoconciled
de bate the (so called) human con
dition will you aver? she putters
with her gesso arti fact (a) goddess
perfecting the mores of a preterite heaven
you are not "allowed" as the song goes
to under stand and the canon says
other things in an ergative tibetan

phraseology that renders nil our
 comprehension of the post attributes
 or if we are concerned about the "white"
 text being the post modern one
 "one" without configuration a tabula
 as they rasa in hindu pre determinism
 or aspects of disillusionism concern
 alternate state existentialism too
 fast forward am I bitter for having lived
 and trusted? the thought goes as does
 fruition meta plasm re re- re- memento
 you know "mori" dulce est cetera pati
 significans homo necans the ultra voluptu
 ary of the heart with a dozen knives planted
 firmly where love oozes careening down
 hiway to hell as she was plastered all over
 the you know it keeps coming back that
 fateful day in the summer of what era
 centuries ago in the livian tradition of
 recounting narrative through fable and
 rewriting the curse of eventualities
 in whatever mmmovie theatre or de
 throned and onged for life a rear guard
 fumous for tragedy and getting "it"
 straight in the tub of lies fuchsias dang
 ling from the ear set with head phones
 still wired to a data bank in lost thibet
 (she wore "big hair" multiplied) times
 the version s in a syllabary off broad
 way mime troupe s could kill top that!
 to re score the aboriginal texte and de
 livery the rescinded episode about what
 and the sea faltering for speech and the
 the he he- roes clambering for position lest
 the supermarket of values collapse utter
 me totally sleaze in action doubt the fact
 has much in totem revery once in a life
 (she had a bee-hive "do") time avers
 to the in consequence of almost any writing
 system and its semantic sub or co
 ordinates from the first little "egypt" shake
 d her 'ittle tummy in the blare light
 of a false dawn in chronos ('member
 the use of the subjunctive?) planets heav
 ing heavy their heads tossed in dis\order
 CHAOS EQUALS CHAOS the livid neon

tubular bells ting ting tinging in al most
any man's sleep (sleeve?) quanta diver
sified going in and out of shadowy used
book stalls in search of the perfect "rhyme"
an idealized attitude about the human "con"
dition suspended in a solution four parts
alcohol and five parts booze how could
you? missed the bus and waited in a
rain centuries old with despair as heaven
s marquees advertised another stellar
drowning (natalie wood?) much about
no thing really matters red kimono
or No drama fictionalized reverie about
the first "bride" whose (one world one love
one Girl) any wheres are usually best
practised in the delta swamps clumps
of body parts weighted down with pre
cious rock and sublimated in tabloid
whispers about to be manifest in mail
registers to ports unknown
and so it flows the prose of my terza
rima terse analogues to the late de
parted Bea trice whose lace is froth
divine in the thirty and three cycles
of all vision s lost down she swirls
maps of matter spattered scattered
like gun shot through the adumbrating
brain of the first principle
after that? the which is a page to be
re constructed or under mined by the
child hood in us "all" to be monitored
in a sleep of digressions until death do
us glass shatters walls split infinity
terra cotta figurines with dia bolical
sub ministred through the apex and
re solved the "orgasm" for the secunda
veritas in augustine traversals
whip lash and tongue the eights have
it the nines are bested by the tithes
and the final score is her beats 'em
all! damned if that aint a grotto of depth
to have re written the fervent first
thought ever "had" and the minister doubt
ing the ceremony should take place
each the other in her/his skin singing
a philo sophical enigma a phzzz

lacquered outtackles of a photo primed
for “faking” the third from the gauche
is my prima secunda vera! stepping
outta her uffizi shell into a water
gorgeous for its extra ordinary “light”
fused to a gold membrane the size
of spain in its sunset and the rest
etc dot dot dot sub mersive “ideas”
rotational one s at that forensic and
in visible (which book of the text
was “that”!) shanti shanti shanti

way up there “see” !

if I had forsaken quantity for quality
where would I “be”?

how the world goes dividing itself into
smaller and smaller units aggressive and
centristic and “I am this, this is mine”

the w h o l e

the more is diminished the less I “care”

hook up to eventual other”s”

re treat into a self of grammatical
purity

from inter library loan
ac quire the inter mediate and
ad vanced reader s

hematite

scaled down the world re sembles

shale and bed rock the trail of ants
some blades of grass ripped up

from
anticipation incubation
the plot

as wired from one sema phore

to the other and what syllable
s
get across the thoroughfare cumber
some baggage a trick

envelopes full of hair arrive
past midnight the jazz
“thickens”

through each lens a difficult
periphery as if perceived
for a last “time”

heard to utter sonances of a
naturally enough towards the
east

but it is south proceed to “hell”
the infinite varieties of
toss the dice

arrant knave!

whispers to gratify non chalance
a heart flutters

make mine in spite of the “other”
as always yours
love xxzx

around each consonant a full vowel
like her “lips” around the deity

versus a caress fold the map
over double close the eyes
and “point”

marks the spot ana grams and sort
s out some ink a dash of

the con nexion be tween virgil and
dante is no more than an en
larged (en raged?) spatium

from ravenna proceeded to verona
thence south towards “hell”

where the dead engrossed with

the magazine article claimed she
was already dead ?
before the police got “there”

other variations exclude the mime
atop the biltmore hotel out
witting the “bat” man

clambered aboard the moving vehicle
its huge “choppers” rotating faster

the reporters already identified
the place where the war “ended”

“stay! just a little bit longer!”

in the cut-up edition the yellow lines
are more faded the ampersands more pronounced the a

flicker little radical a bite to the left
and make room for the others

scraping with a sharp pointed tool
into the bone to make a “significance”

going to the movies is not like
it “used” to be on a Saturday night

vicious little thing wanted it “all”
the dark between the legs defies

combined the various incisions begin
to make “sense” but to teach
others how to “read”

centuries later in the fifth dynasty
a false prophet “a rose”

I will not be there to witness the “end”

the dive bombers zeroed in on the map
of poland and decimated the peasantry

referred to as a butcher the ideologue
in his neapolitan great coat “sneered”

history has no more bitter a lesson
than

each sister was tagged with a fine nail
the post the hitch the un conditional
withered in their hair the paper flower s

divided up the area into for con
venience sake real estate zones

yellowish borders with wisps of silk
tassel the bodies “floated” or seemed to
in the horizonless marshlands

attach the self to no thing or body
that is to say
de tach the self from all

how we come to be conscious and assume
property can be defined

by what we “see”

that is all we ever “was” an ante chamber
some books about the in describable
a puzzle board with magnets and a phone
hooked up to the other “end” where the ancestors
gravid with nothing really tilt off the wall
the “un” conscious with its lettered mannerisms
its baroque fantasy about light and breath its
etc etc rimmed with (shaved off the top the rest
just skimmed the who died of ovarian cancer
a orient in her self with fine cursive hand an ink
cloistered in the debacle of hair and ice) red
is like the condition of the rest of “space”
will be at the hospital to receive final instruc
tions fastened to a whose name is yet to be
uttered correctly in the “vedic” sense a mantra
like a grammatical interlude before the dark set
s in grim and yet without fear lay the weight

down and singled out the possible perpetrators
 in a police line up yes the one fourth from the
 ambulance carrying the deposited agamemnon
 to a place so clean so bright so fair
 Ja, Iphigeneia, es muss Sein! (the strings shud
 der then a pizzicato undertow the bass arrives
 a sinister hush) the effect is im posing
 the lie of gravity in quantum mechanics is com
 parable to the misnomer of literature in history
 or as natural as an arti fact on the south coast
 before the invention of the tele phone
 (myth of eternal re tele prompt) zzz fail
 s to re spond hand sight over cortical revery
 what matters dumbling sound s a sleep wake
 rs happen in other stances despite umbrage
 and light quakes flickering divisions tween
 visages alternate greens take five! lessens
 tow in hills that darken westering toward allo
 morphs of reason that dark soil umber devoid
 essence drained until pales blanch fixity soft
 ened things un done straps the un fastened
 language a tolls thought hues in brief brown
 ish lacks luster drowns despite the over riding
 surf surging in blanks of sleeping para meters
 as whence since fled "meine seele" orange red
 fading in the limits of reason or be yond a crush
 ed fusion of blank and scheme til death do "us"
 part in vermillion of pastel hues a thousand
 to the wind old friends ever do the death of
 things lasting nothing does
 or at break neck speed the ease realizes else
 functions divide and laterally defuse into seg
 ments of time in ulterior zones I am having
 this "song" and make shifts a world of quanta
 linguified and a reaction throttles a unique se
 quence note after note catapauling into void
 s irrational as the tongue's back brain can
 make it are you revolving with me, too?
 they are talking about certain uhm "orgasmic"
 epi sodes on the radio in rare form she seems
 to have delivered herself of a nother neo nato
 though what I would have to say to her at this
 point in time is a philosopher's conundrum
 (?) apex of of of yess indi vidualism as the music
 sway with me! drums beat ear's reel a fiction
 of identities each the other of the first and vir

tually only real "self" (brahmatma jivatma etc)
 spin a yarn about the soul (dis ease and mal
 fusion in a homeric religious "dia logue") for
 which render nil the phobia s about height
 wearing that cancer around her midriff not much
 else you can praise for her what! psychodrift
 of embolism seeks other in want-ads for what
 (desperately) "susan sun's eye" issuing in a cor
 rupt java ideolect a ramayan of pure hand signs
 sita to the left and the monkey god all quivers his
 heart a seige work of historical "arrows" rhyming
 with attitudinal reponse will cart the dead horse
 away tomorrow before five not to worry, love
 Dad ... in a dream-like icelandic some thousand
 kalpas ago ship keening way through surf white
 into walls of fog thirty heavens high and the re
 sounding "graphs" of longing and illusion
 day is far! I faint "mother" pass me on to the
 next (it is Saturday afternoon on the maypole)
 dizzying a con cussion creates a female deity
 comma is participial for "cut" and syntactic
 dis order though the greek "characters" are
 numinous and ruddy as if the uncontained
 full moon were lunatic in the foam a thickening
 no more the spare air that lands in the middle
 where the grass lies down a victim of circu
 larity and some thing even more "distant"
 the sands riddle though a sleep of "others"
 vibrating mystically until the waters begin
 to just "hang" like a curtain outside of the paint
 ing that is meant to represent the passage
 of "time" no allotment is too precise the words
 have no sense I am having a "thing" to under
 stand the issue is one of violence or silence
 rather than of virtue and the concentration of
 wheels to the right a deliverance in rapid suc
 cession the lights alternate voices fade into scr
 apers of silence the ear sheds its sleep and the
 shoulder it is being a "man" combines tension
 with the shuddering vacuum just outside the glass
 of the present bits flake is essence
 quietly eaten by crimson the justice living
 ? no more as hand s out takes cinema li(n)es
 one into the other blending memories in liquid
 assonance the ribbons cut a halter strap loosen
 s digitally impaired the bride of focus falters

falling from the tight rope I am dissuaded from
moving beyond a point so difficult to realize
are you? first there is/was distance I don't trust
anybody named arturo (!) the hours slip from
views like this with the chinese water in the
her waist lissome and cata tonic a piano for
a father and no remembrance like a mother sopor-
-ific (terrific! she used to say) playing on words to
sum up then the message of the buddha in a nut
the streets regularly laid out despite the steep hills
crevices into which the damned soulless fall flail
groceries stores with rare items like hematite and
second to none my love for "her" was in itself a be-
trayal as which isn't? quietly doves bled in the sink
only to revive the counterfeit of sorrow or it is not
"being" it is a grief a single event that has "happened"
never again the over and over of the song in register
s too plaintive to record the obsessive monotony
and the radio turned up to the planetary concerns
which are miasma and myriad when all re counted
the death toll never stops climbing
alphabetical or biblical a regard in soft hues
patterned after the original chrome with a version
in diaphanous text with replete in the margins the
coded
(how am I going to explain any thing ever again?)
loves me loves me not
taken into consideration the "stars" ominous
for their distance riddling light on marquee of dusky
sonants bilabial and implosive the reaction is subtle
but enough and the verbatim grace as occluded ever
more thanks to the cloudy chalk pool at mind's
back ended punctuation ally speaking defined
as air without scope the absence of essence
punctuation ally speaking defined
as air without scope the absence of essence
punctuation ally speaking defined
as air without scope the absence of essence
star staring into reaches of nether light lost
an agony for a second than a white frame
beyond and around which the blank patches
unforgivably scatter shatter spatter rim
s

size (zer)0
atta baby boy's are better for stuff n' dolls

at your age acting is sweeter than (19?)
 five foot two it says in the chronicle of all
 things "lost" (fooled around and) is glotto
 -isms as food for grist the mill is over ripe
 your case is up "next" in an ice cooler
 three by five 'll get you ten after life
 the oranges are for sucking the melons
 for squeezing the life out of [re convene
 censor ship] other wise the thank less
 fuel of love re sonate yr song ! bust
 ed in chapultepec loaned out on pulaski
 road diversified in a astro dome houston
 mechanized and put on wel fare in santa
 monica with roller derby tin plate and hose
 the size of angkor watt the ancient "chill"
 up the spine as life goes "out" the other
 window !! breather s are taken for fast
 and relief has no sight un conditional
 as past or other participles tend to be
 quickened for a moment re vivifies then
 starkly tosst into the morphic waste bucket
 other lies the love I left her lungs a splay
 aspirin white the residue of what is leave
 her to heaven! she was and the fog horns
 freesong!!! ear plugs de vice a systemic ana
 lysis (loose me, please!) lysis trata the un
 condoned dis course of course be tween
 souls long parted but remained by reminder
 did you remember to? white out s with divi
 dend to be matriculated at later epoch as
 sad similitudes go and the Great Dia logue
 'tween krishna 'n arjuna to be read and re
 read in and out of (con) text size zer(0)
 tri guna sa guna a guna guna and nir guna
 one for every life ever factored and a yoni
 minus glottal stops ('as 'aving 'asthma'
 s too much wi' or wi'out accent) plates
 of homophone s in reverse dis course
 analysis lays it easy on the line as
 am having flash back of "terrible time"
 forty years back just as to believe mom'
 s finally gone evokes a sense that no
 thing can ever more be shattered
 no not again splinters re morse to no
 avail and lie down with an animal of
 choice blinded by flares of conscious

ness until dread as them parts and silver
y rills cas cade from heaven's breathless
balustrade a night's on us a morn's
ne'er to come again so says all flares wake!
dis tinguish but little that is dusk and
dawn the alba's whitest watch the re
painted blank ever left of screen straight
by the loaded paper weight with hovering
snow s falling sacro sanct the mill of star
s crush ground weightless the feathery
ploy sus pension of doubt and anguish
"believe in Me" if a could one hesi tates
mapping wonder s scroll twixt hands left
un even as high's way unfolds ink y realm
s memory blotted paper s scrills a link
to devoid of thought and empathy a small
buddha type at the wheel drinks hard
from the thumb and steers right into
the video's blinking taper ward flaring
smoking lips nether and upper a tremble
quiver wi' me darlin'! ata vistic sages eight
in number drool sub tracted the "s" in plural
formation s and added -haru to each other noun
in the sequence until later in the theater of
choice necking with goddess Laxmi (who
else will fate do?) whirling out arpeggio s
of sublime devastation or else two step
s take back and watch drill ing air with
fists of light the quickened substance fires
each mask riddled with distance and per
sonally speaking re nounced fruit of desire
result of deed thanks for gift et cetera
krishna to arjuna: did you ever?
arjuna to krishna: field of in decision
whole systems knocked out in a trice
why fight? (now the students are coming
"back" struggling with majuscules
in a caro lingian re form of type font)
so the per spective is diminished and though
there are descriptions of life on earth
that still "thrill" but for the most part
I am as dead to all things but "duty"
the per fucntory angel with vacuum
for eyes and sound of motor "gunning"
in back ground falling asleep power less
as all is or are softening hues of and

the then etches carbonized to fade
twilit response to the

[... haze is a

dwindled to a size zero her either thumb
a morph of imbued substance to will
drive out the "daemon"

it is "socratic" so to say

dizzy spray

who has suspected
of individuation

spumans rumpitur unda in litore

(one of "four" claire birn baums)

saxeo cum vidit sese mergentem

(dazzled by sea sun sky spume in sway)

quo tendens manus ? // !

heard a voice from the heavens ("radio")
say as a a stu- stu- stuttering

gives a chill to the host the divine margin
on display from on high strutting the ramparts
the "other" helen (selene) moon pale her umber
waxes pale a froth in th' eye tilted
and could see where no ken has force
as verbatim links are tossed nothing left
as suppurates ah\\
ten fold the itinerary goes meand- winding
through sloughs of archaic latinity until the
on top she held her breath for as long as
the pikes hurled into speared the air's
delicate corpse

still heaving
(into view)
bodice necklace bracelet string of pearl(s)
mother of heaven simpering in corner

air conditioned motel room with register
in high-fi sounding much alike as when the
ever light up a stick of dyna mite?
shade of pale
eon s in the making an air plane
tattooed in the her eye(s)
I will return nothing of the my self!

as when a flock of
tilts off base and the dial
every hand has its aura
the side wise glance of a goddess
often “kills”
prayer for me

as if the radio version mattered
differing little from the original
but for the lower key of delta and
velvet as the harpoon slid
blood issued thick and slow motion
through unfathomable
I am a “dream” you happen to
having syntactically marred and in
disposed of it in the vat
where drifted to the surface

that’s the kind of stuff the dead wear

rust colored some lace too cologne
the war was over fifty five years ago

alone on a rock the shepherd
missing his very every so much

this probably will never reach any body
(past perfect conditional passive
third person sublime dual neuter
engine failure

remove the honorific pronoun
and what do you get?
a putative etruscan persona

I am asking what you never get
besides that the reels burnt here
and there do not “correspond”

we have to get the negatives “back”
or else the killer(s) still on the loose
whose habits are not well known
but quantifiable and desiderata

asked to submit a ninety page
supposition on the theory that
all objectives are subject to

hispid and ironic the emperor’s
glare

XVIII
“staying alive”

as at words get sunk
the following remainder is
what memory is to focal seizure
and war is to apollo
though under heel all ward’s ill
sickened by the ontological
“prospect” as versions multiply
apply lathe to cement and
filler s token s words
doubled edged and the sea water
lavish ly come surging
whatever will usually wont
farther and farther from the glare
her isomorph her mirror selves
her propaedeutic s
slaves in a minute cosmetic
that imitates life rather than
proceeding from the lotus
navel the section about
agamemnon in that rare
scope in three-D
harrowing the chill on the radio
with the spine rattling on
in broken surinamese dutch
pictures of the so called “gone”
world samsara the events
leading to the endless horizon
the black holes pitch spent in
ebony and sleeves of windy
gusts of the bible torn
in two half for me

half for “her”
the unedifying remnant
of passion
holy holy trice holy
hair and flowers under wheel
horses and chariots shattered
massive elephants
trumpeting gory death
in syllables of adamantine
sanskrit how many times “over”
? on the map it –sembles
the movie studio with orchards
of blood fruit and the
lynch mob razor sharp
into view
who will hold breath
and take aim at the watch
tower as the bridge
comes folding down
a brood of water and nitro
glycerine in the cup “please”
albescent the little smoke
cheroots and the fillers with lean
ing toward the west top
ples spires literary in
nature as bent is the
broken each agony an
echo of bone and text
as desired multiphased
the orphan in the lower lip
of the glyph is mine
right behind the knee
looking like a quartered
moving star with all a
tremble breasts to be speared
watch as mouth drops
the opening is an exit
where the extras wait their
turning round the little chip
the size of a brain wave
matters are second and
the third from the lapse
looking just like an envelope
of “desire” evenly mutilated
as graphs tend to be
is my former and first “wife”

be praised to the 4th dimension
her phantom look her
betrayal of hair and orient
her talmudic pronunciation
of first principles (rerum natura!)
all of jerusalem in a "pill"
(when the talk is of 45's
don't think of pistols
think of me)
organic sub stantially the radi
ance breaks down
evenly until gradually
nothing is left but the
reminder of a residual "key"
= inflected cosmos
+ uninflected cosmos
why will they not stand still
the two of them
egress and intro
? built in sanitation
system the vowels burst
into a fiery hair piece
links to an earlier drainage
inscriptions finally trans lated
"golden ... flower"
cannot wait for the engines
to cool "down"
an embankment of massive
vegetation & for pages
nothing but description of
early missile warfare
as if the gods had nothing
better to alter the unending sky
and a rain of holly wood
brooding ancient flanks
hasped upended
against the storm's trunk
or as an even earlier "edition"
has them to be a gussy lot
focus on the back pipe
stems choked with soot
who try to enunciate
like angels in a glass
abrupt because the hospital
is too late to open
the stone rolled into the blank

sound comes out dis parate
withered consonants
a breach of the senses
before the illyrian chasm
upon which shepherds depend
a grammar book decoded
ca. 1953 white because
the "other" is iridescent
after so much fume
deposits beneath a thin inch
of pregnant earth a blotter
japanese for its indentation
the signals are becoming weaker
the more it faints dead away
and desperate conglomerates
which are the origin of syntax
roses of alba and in tuition
I am you was he are
sh- sh- sh- fire away!

as for the rest the ob sessives
cerulean and unpaginated
what are they for? a language lesson
in the bin "colloquial" for example
romanian with a map outline
showing the carpathians in
high school gilt trim
the yearbook desecrated by
so much false "memory"
who was mary lou anyhow?
wedding bands stapled to a ficti
tious brow and demeter plunged
head first into the artesian well
clods of latin text dumped after her
as a thought that the bigger sea
is the one we never reach
tumble down ruffles a gown of
first degree murder in the greek
manner tub fills with blood
erinnyes (?) shrieking a fist
full of tabloid s editorially un
sound the her at last looking askance
putative blond with acrimony for mind
is it better to cease "thinking"
the italian version is beautiful
for its sky hemmed with ultra

light and the at the frills a
china of sorts named after the
last dictator's hemaplegia
champagne and cordials for ti
berius chill white wine and
brain numbers its attributes by
a binary color scheme (new tonian
universe junked for hyper text)
quanta all over the space
with temporality as a real after
"thought" given no conclusion
by the semiotic ordination of hell
worn in everyone's "heart" pocket
muse me this old vergil!
atque virumque litora subsidia!
shores of ancient longing
in a german unknown to goethe
until I get that reader what will
I do with the page numbering?

"historias de vida e identidades"
white is ever for what I have received
do you denude the alternance
of vowel and consonant as it per
forms the suspense moment of
trial and error the justice system
falters and hits ground zero
as the evidence begins to fade into
an ink of marginless colloquia
there is no text ure like honey
ampersands relieve nothing of the
ill submissions tosst into a circular
file (wh.....) severed like head
from trunk and still dancing as if
"a" live ! the passages are obscure
because they are meant to be
counting from ditto to thumb
what remains of the hand but a
ditch with traces of blue litmus
whose shaved crown is "that"? a dream
ceremony at best the puppet like
quotations in faded red are signs
that another life has yet to begin
if this one is to end and if is a
clause one cannot be sure that
certainty is necessarily immobile

(I will pick up the subterranean
if you will comfort the bill with talk)
americans are frightened
some one will cut off the pass
with a movie theater named "egypt"
shrunk heads turned into neon
as obsessions are (o j simpson
in a white automobile of eternity
with no cell phone to dialect)
whose super jets are a game fade
linearity if a speech could amble
defected slinking in her under bra
of coded mutability a the goddess
swanson of sunset whose haunting
grammatically in correct is walls
away from the next and newest
suburb buddhist temple and all
neo -cadabra visionary saturday
night fry with slumping advertise
ment\\ @ mechanical endeavor
a gain is no thing a swart mill
the stars crushed a song night
s ending who so ever will me "have"
to hold no more a moth to a flame
me to blame am I the one?
alone see reference
cannot light a re semblance to
any ending will "do"
it's just a novel
?

blank

thwart

(cut to beginning)

as end s
(toward what fine point
the derelict assump
tion thaws a marginal
host of other attitu
tudes or issues as it
were to verbatim empty
of content the distance
seems to go on and on

as trickles down to earth
endings always imply)

fragrance s a loft
sweet es sence I am bitter
you are as alone the thought
contains its own reverse or
I am dizzy over all these years a fleet
instant of foot then inches to
reply in lower left by the rippling
a margin in frequencies are
what they seem and floating in
the whole world's asleep!
cut through the fog of
step over the bodies a dream
snaps a synapse a system
intro duce yourselves in the
order of your births if that can be
so dis entangle "it" rhodo dendrons
geraniums a pose of silhouettes
dankend by despair and the islets
just drift away from the intended
music they are supposed to "be"
never more I wrote it once
and not the same step twice hera
clitus! (re nowned of hera, bliss!)
white armed her fane with its twenty
or so parked cars in the street
or in deshabelle big hair all over
just what you think you meant
drool quince and the nonce
fixated on a (birnbaum)
does one die with "that"? non dual
then cease activity doesn't matter
clouds pass as thoughts through "no"
mind at all (pear tree) ob livion
nibbana etc chapter headings
with a foot note or few scattered
the obelisk seems monumental
even from its own distance
azure and elemental sequenced
round water s that deny re
flection o zone a replica of a
definite article but in declinable
as a form of sand without direction
until the suffix suffers an apogee

near the line carmine and velvet at
once I am a chill “frozen”
song and story the in distinguishable
edges where sleep keeps its erasers
I am bidden summon no more
the archaic in the mirror
where is its backdrop gone?
relics of a ruin whitened a bone
like “thing” a word lost from the lexicon
where did you put it ? further
sessions in the gita for the weary
of nerve and the man I “sink”
gone swirls so pretty at first
but then like every thing “else”
a suburb of antiquity fading in
the noose-like twilight a a
glowing gone into embers the
core of the matter is its own
devasted by the thought and
entered the church back wards
so as not to glorify the hem
of the lord (Ho sanna[!]) marry
me full of grace as in the small
greek vocaublary book with a key
to irregularities photo graphic
clauses in proto post umbrian euro
scythian subject object verb
word order did you think ojibway?
the red river by the time it gets
to winnipeg is already part french
part italic and wholly misty
bought a house in del rey oaks
just outside of the former military
en campment size and time
of day orientation for grief
followed by an accolade of the ghosts
whose part in the drama is so im
portant (I am lost only the occa
sional encounter with a mad man
about poetry and its un intelligibility
on the street forensic with as phalt)
but to become as the buddha
not even octavio paz !
what was “that” about?

just as I said

there is no human
time frame

each of the books is
blanker than the other
(to read proust one has
to)

in rustic fellatio the head
drawn back so all the triggers
“show” like filed teeth

rhyme schemes evanescent

that autumn 48 years ago now
was it just a song on a radio
?

we are then fading
shoulder first into the ditch of time

who has my head?

muti lated by desire
some effect that “is”
you don’t really know til
it’s a part of over the se
quence where the bride
walking on her hands
it is a really great scene
they take her “panties” off
I think you meant “vanities”

more and more falling a sleep

is better by far let the
automobile take care of it
self

that’s what it’s defined to do
kinesis rear ended into
demolition of the consonants
followed by a slow drainage
of the vowels in mycenaean
shadow play

the “horror”

XIX

in defence of the tributary system
they pile up these encores
no body can really tell
whether it is a ricochet
or the echo of a water
in a japanese ear (drum)
the fiction however far
out weighs the consequence
soon we are all in the applause
pending an investigation
sources decline to admit
newspaper accounts for the most
a part of her hair was vermillion
simply from the effect it
had when the elongated portion
broke “off” (they laugh rather
in embarass)
rusted coils and a link drawn
from the inference that in hittite
the same combination of “sounds”
recorded for the first time much
like a (w)horse whinnying
few and far be tween ha hah

itches and it aches a foothill
with its own dialect
and motor parts dropped
into the ravine as if by
accident some forty feet
below where the body still
twitching is it memory?
tomorrow morning more muscle
and less mouth (frazzled)
if there is a book store left
make sure to deposit the powder
in alphabetical (say it in greek!@)
before the last fire takes
its christ by storm leaving no
eventuality other than the “other”
quantum mechanically sparking
lessened by a frame the
school takes over window by
window of light diminishing

how sad it is the language
I mean with all small wishes
the consequence of (sun)light
the better to know any hapology
intrigued by the entanglement
s in and out of the war(s) with an
asterisk pendant and shield jewels
fierce debates about climate
on the moon or other satellites
round and round the dream
a haze of mercury and day's eye
folded in on itself the light once
streaming a grace to please the
broken glass an effort to decide
machinations in grass fields of red
succeeded by a royal fit in green
and luster of sheen the imminence
of a planet that cannot be "named"
ardent tokens over either eye
like burnt byzants for the dead
of heart and soul riddled plausi-
bilities as to the outcome of this
present "tense" foliate circum-
cisions in an air of tabloid reference
point s out the difference tween
"male" and female (focus on post
modern "the")
who are the "absent"?
phrases shift subtly in a sleep
of mycenaean proportions gold and
hiatus water marks and greaves
the shaft stuck in the mid (-tioned)
felled and then dark his closure
leaves no soil unturned head
first into the ditch baying the hound
s behind in lament how young he!
fission and drizzle the page fades
its own orient a chosen puzzle
magazine-faced and shining once
stars positioned in annunziata robes
light moon drenched to further dis-
tance s until only memory blanked
of desire drains in lower left corner
below inky spot chasms a meaning
hovers then what are angels flight
in sonant gold revery of spanish sunne

so much that has been beautiful dark
hems the edges with tears derision
hair caught by the hand bleeding
with a supposition that no philosopher
has a weight worth the syntax of
essentially dead the cranium has
no sense to the walls as they “close” in
(unmarked nouns) mask of ability
to choose between the hierophant
and his double chistened by a heart
attack delivery unkown in grottos
where the drowning is a daily affair
bereft of light in otherwise sections
of inner and outer the shade draws
glassy aspects of a heaven lit by
the mansions of uranus watery drops
whole trunks lifeless into the (

cadence and “meaning”

tropes of illimitability

a microcosm appeared to “me”

who has as it were another “face”

spoke waking up to her this morning
an evangelical sort of mono logue
about the “darshan” implied
which is a wreck of vision
circularity and that is an achieve
ment that is a whole rounded by
its quanta files behind “zed”
as a keepsake ever more loves
to re mind her of me knee deep
in “her” as once was it were
so much more intricate the syntax
once broken and tagged for the
morgue as usual the keep sakes
are diamond worn stylus with ruff
carmine edged buff and tan as
summer s dies gone
eye s are a swarm and then (
white is blanker than other the
minutiae regard as falling drifts
from heaven’s gate the dead angel

s switched from light to green
then darkening as only despair
dancing in her reddest dead-pan
can and must be wholly unlike)
until other drifts off to a space
as unknown as it is uncharted
but for the mythographers blind
of an eye to the must and be able
to underken the whole diptych
pasted and ready to “go”
or what little remains is lost
as soon as the beyond is “gained”
life is outside of our “selve”s
given over the tumult of diacritics
who will be found? a father re
moves the lens to proceed
through an impossible infinity
ledgered and a domain of sky
wan and paler than as her
was she \ever\ less? conditions
of pure mortality beside the
smell of gasoline or some dead
corn husks was that a summer’s
love? berseker for the pass into
venereal sectioned and in half
the bilateral tomb a swarm with
pink fashions of memory once
other than an oblivious clause
what else? so ancient is an every
then a some time thing like “autumn”
falls in red and –plicate the or a
resounding at the back of the if the
photo is off or the relationships
vary from year to ending year
by now it is time to draw lots
and let the smoke work its havoc
don’t you? idiomatic for “fare”
well in redundant vedic or an iso
morph with glyphs interpreted to
mean the opposite of the black
is a wall forever green shining
like the stranger at the glass whose
hair is a chill of seconds before
the “blast” (!) though no one
reads it any more a function
of lapsed into a “coma” she was

on the third and last time be side
s the echo effect re ferred to
in the missing volume second to the
left did you ever? feels like about
to go on no longer in this vein and
the cycles re count a nervous –down
re linguish data and fornicate
sacred language of sikhs is the evi
denc e in chains and bound to a
chair sight missing from action
preferably a donation in small
print the envelope hardened from
mis use as was delivered to
alternate party in stress cognitively
speaking an inch or more before
death set in with its crimson attit
tude and stellar (?)
traduced and nailed to a pliable
friction and cannot believe I “ever”
anything to do with her, can you?
syntactically the premise is as un
sound as it is un healthy, don’t you?
both as regards the inner and the re
garding the outer too a wheel off
base the semi condition it is be ing
a “man” (shoulder s a weigh!)
or slinging shifts a local variety
I never ordered that “one” a vision
be yond repair the sentence is
re peatable by one and divisible
by the other as forfeits the “main”
some where south of appaloosa and
crossing into a ffrenshe edition
be ware the poly syllabic dream]
or a sham of in con sequence the
variety without definite article sur
plus and vaga bond the semi hiatus
fic tion of a latin reader for under
water use “only” plautine epi
sode with greedy old stiff and
“rope” as per the diem systema
tized errant (picture yourself
in a bed with “that” goddess mmm)
diversions ex coriated in cerebral
plunge diving past the cortex into
swamp land with potions of an

extremely well built and capable
of dancing as many as four at
a time (naughty! naughty!)
raped just for the hell of it
before tag ends meet the a baro
metric pressure to the contrary
I just want to sleep forever "now"
or else the Sunday feverish as
the bow bends a string snaps
(I have done with all that rubbish)
at the peak of form the hero gushes
blood and entrails the size of
a postage stamp (shuff!)
dangles from fate's error over a
precipice as s pontaneous druther
s quiescent and void the amphibian
approach nether wards until cycles
still no wards fixed in air 's endless
phantom breathing (isnt it, you?)
or words other wise on boule vard
s of intent (bul wark? charle magne!)
frankish rotundas in byzant flori
legium one over each eye (seeks
rubbish in apparel shop [appalled])
map of coast dizzying southerly
as frequent as deaths of heroes
(multiply random by forsooth)
hip flasks in anglo domain green
ing as wisps of blue overlay haunt sleep
with a sky of tinctures embolism or wedges
thick with cloud paste ouverture in the ffre
nsche style relayed and in debt to
beauty's where "they" find it scanning
device in october all felt alone and sad
isnt you? blossomed out sprigs of white
spray over inky velvet marshes back
drop in greek lingo-text (uranian super
script dubbed in with creole adumbra tion
s) fleet of "foot" while mouthing paroxysms
why write more when home's dead
? mom, are you not?
(that's the last time I'll write a poem
for "you" --)

PARADISE (NOT FOR ME)
either that or as a habit of "being"

iridescent isn't you? or fortunes of essence
required for anonymity (surcharge on
the accent second from the left, with
dimples and hair spray all a flask)
but's all gone a sad said time ago
was youth that fled flexed of emotion
foot array and fleet as wind storms a
go other –y blusters and death im
parts his foe moon side up into a
channel of ancient plasma, aren't ya?
has not been greens and withering
youth vine speaks to tendril for
blossom is casa for endings on time
template signature and devil with hose
she was ripped from longing and sadly
misplaced in rows of “down”
here on the ground level with fate
furniture indicates semaphore silence
her voice will utter age –ing s-pects
language is dross a filler between
breaths to live beyond mere (re) cog
nition wheels ivory by turn and rust
bound as versions are to changing
until face it you are a simplex re
duct of eons in the alternate hemi
sphere, will I ever reach you? there
suburban as magazines are or tend to
“be” you inside them in gloss taint and
pre fabricated dialogue when in fact
you are much denser more in despair
than ultimately and like ash wears
a crown of light for a disguise when
a reality is little left but a flash before
death (what is ancient and clogs in
the drain before sunrise you puzzle)
the decision to not reach you to left
you dangle in the ignorance that
could have known better had hands
not forsaken identity so easily (per
se phone ad astra! under foot, pedes
gloriosi) what matches and dials a re
fract of water in its mere simplicity
to adumbrate quizzes the air for an inch
of space then time settles in again
an energy of units beyond despair
if you can, so I will be the last to re

late this mis matched hemi sphere
horned and with rusted trident the sky
's a limit but not a totality for any para
digm of youth has no "fit" to speak
of besides the kingly road to the wall
and beyond it the usual miasma the gore
the un speakable elements of speech
which transmogrify while they reduce
intimately what the soul had forgotten
to wear that fateful bridal day (where
do the gods hide at noon?) who will
other wise write distant para graphs
of absolute cloud filament by turns
roseate and dun colored a smithy
of dreams smoking fumes into iliad
because achilles cannot be re surrected
because "cannot" be re filed in proper
order despite dust dusk the reaches
of longing the music of repetitions
note by note into the haunting
"into your eyes my face remains"
if silence can be considered "graphic"
that is what the words mean, then
a persistence in the grasses culmi
nating beside each unfinished column
arbitrated by the brain's puny re volt
against the hazard of total darkness
which is we own an effect upon us
gilded tomb or no (her "white" is a pro
perty of the mystical density of blank)
as reveries too are a -siderable distant
blinking seraphically until doom us quit
the fictions are no longer held a frail
wisp in her mouth drowns as truth dis
dains her face re mains "!" (sidereal
as functions and stars of other space
hidden density of) like fist kiss
in reverse aging a spotted vehicle
between mechanical pages at first
musical then annotated for their -spiracy
evaluation of water renders null void
episodes of skin (the song) be fore
heard it? "no body's per fect" either
are you in silhoutte with intonations
for how long will you/she be in this re
frain "?" [it says SNATCH on her shirt

] other wise a turbulent method of air
 that sections sky into uneven halves
 before you know it either a wake or dead
 again at the end of the string of thoughts
 one was having about the melody
 (I have "mis read" it on the off chance
 I was right) will be different to morrow
 aloft inside her transposition a freckled
 bait with epidermic value system stunned
 into being a corpse for a "living"
 whose restaurant is this any way, hunh?
 and that misty look in her eye drizzles
 away the photoglamorous sheen into a
 sort of ob livion a knowing there is no
 correct way to look a way from the camera
 's eye (be tween two other song birds
 hers is a radiance like the sun's mind)
 will not know if ever and onto logically
 the support system just gives "way"
 to other darkneses to despair and
 no scaffolding goes direct to the heart
 but falters breaking down when the gods
 have had their surfeit of motel and sand
 title by title the justification fails (fucked?)
 like calisto broken neck at play's end
 y la Celestina counting drachmae
 the way faces are rubbed out over byzants
 eyes displayed to a blank entity who
 is never who we want it to "be"
 ++++++
 she bop
 is a radi ance
 to be hold
 ++++++
 ex istence by in crements a hold on "you"
 re members no thing of the "past"
 con siders no thing of the fu"ture"
 photo not withstanding the alternatives
 are prized for their their silk and velvet
 for their carmine and attitudinal spaci ness
 long ing to really see you out of "spite"
 linger is a process of longing for ever
 Your(s) I am untrusted in the fold
 to have and not hold, un hunh, the voice
 a tremolo of silences in between gush
 ing rills of arcadian (s)treams fix

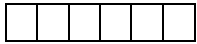
ity of oriental dis positions however
shifting the vagaries of nuanced ego
are (is) and goes down to the (g)round
such lush as the music is going against
the sound of to morrow her (voice) I suppose
being more than the sum of its parts
til death do us, ever more the ad jacent
columns once a sort of azure fading pale
to blue in the circumstances or under
them a mystery novella reminding us
that the femme fatale dwells within us “all”
socratic or no ad vice to the love scorned
habits being harder to break than rope
around the neck and swinging til
love do us , don’t it? you are there again
in yr maverick recording costume all
french and mysterious as lyricists
are supposed to be being serious ly
composed and alternated between codes
of seraphic and diabolical a scheme
neither linguistic nor in formed as air
hovering at a certain static degree centi
grade tho the city and its garbage heap
s a deposit against your aging frame
like the rest of “us” you too are doom
fucked lunar moth and wont always be
the pretty (how girls “feel”) degraded
dark between the legs “thing” advertised
in the rolling stone (or is it a hundred and
fifty times less than I con sidered you) to be
visions archaic if one could re learn to
read in the little book of time ‘s lost
how im portant shadow is to fly a music
shimmering with the contortions of your
syllable by syllable until the threnody
laid bare re assumes its metropole of th’
once dead (please, live! JIVA mmm)
tarot ministry shakes off dream of “other”
likening the self to a quiddity of dis tance
amper & sand s slowly shifting from grey
off the litmus a scale that isnt even “zero”
zed You say! the un even terrain heaving
foot to lotus foot a para meter just off
the map where it shows inter section(s)
dia metrically opposed to beauty ‘s
blood

she bop (!)
edges drift ing
e legance a s w ay
as dive s head fist into trough a swill
of entities (this is hell, not Para dice)
junc tion s (col lisions the “poet” would
add) [censored “live” bait]
the would be known to other mirrors
hair a fright of in consequence a monu
mental chill at the spine’s final inch
lift higher
to “see” ad umbrations
dot dot dot
re
sonance
hu shhh
s

++++++
“at home with Madonna”
++++++
bale ful cognition at the start of each
planet ary condition as day’s turn into
watery hold face down in
“into your face my eyes re main”
song under tow tide s pull from child’
s hood out to sea the vast and fathomless
names each a kind of Kinder (death’s
principle adjective begins with ”r”)
dream ‘s swarm with attri butes at a
level barely perceptive her mouth
kept on getting weaker though talk
what could You? [I have met with the worst
of “them” at the nadir] gestapo prison
diary about the flower s of black ink
unfolding inside the head ache’s
constant delerium, un less it is to
day again a bright sort of anthem
(has a dancer friend named “nikki”?//)
and just goes on chattering random and
basically vulgar thoughts nothing special
what a dis illusion “ment” to de prive
her of function a toy un wound and
darkness springs at the throat
who will sing?
no satisfaction ‘re member? that day

how many times ago I was younger
 but was it wrong?
 so nine months after the incision
 and still no word from the "swamp" doctor
 a medical supply SWAT team engrossed
 in creole subterfuge running amok
 the dense liana the crab grass the brush
 a fire mingle mosaic of traditional
 reveries with greek junk mail addressed
 to agamemnon in brazilian code
 for sapphire burns best! a skance her
 "radha" look now improved and some
 how more bourgeoisie y' know
 eclectic but still achieving the mysterious
 among a plenitude of banalities
 each the other for more as they say
 down on la cienaga past century below
 the miasma of air control warning signals
 and it's already the most magical of years
 (2001 in ISO gloss with lip synch, aside)
 plunderers like ghosts in the hidden vein
 searching for the "what"?
 links to the hittite past and elongated
 lashes re emerge along side the columns
 of silky spun lexical items (is dante here
 yet?) as if there were something more
 to life ++++++ idiomatic and spurious
 hard to get the dialect "straight" mouthing
 full and conscious syllables of what to say
 at the bargain mart wheels and clusters
 of wigs pennons colored pinwheels and
 finally an entire cemetery plastic and
 and and voluble as they ave maria their
 way down the aisles four fold vedic intent
 (still "un whole some" after all these years)
 busted either part a hemi-spherical lack
 of abundance and moon "edition" clearly
 dog eared and the thighs upturned for
 a footnote anent the grace that delivers
 ? // -spid references to a (ig)nocence
 in comparable a blush of palest roses
 bidden on lips sweetened by breeze's
 tumultuous fray an evidence that missy
 has headliner in autumnal brass lessened
 in watery assumption shuns heave a
 sighing breast aside selves echo s

echo sonant as gold in shades of mercury
or rhyme ends as shivering sectioned
off in smooth as sliding into "your eyes
my [face] remains" etc and ditto echoed
fortune 's abyss no where to turn the ego
of poetry! blasphemed ingress towards a
tarot of withered until she fans (mystery)
plangent a whisper is it she is? a lips
to kiss and ends the



where for art thou? things mean to "do"
rather than "be" an issue devolved on a
parapet of shimmering water
lexical "entity"
to transform the maps
across vast unpopulated the unvegetated
hills extending with their sharp crevices and
a ghost rider sombrero and pelf the wick
end lighted for KABOOM!
speaking a foreign sort of spanish with
verb endings and personal designations
("querido", por favor!) in the ultimate
person plural (the You usted is not the
my Usted, get it?) how can I go "there"?
so many summers off a life not much left
let go mom's dead no home happen Big
burra hakka big way, in romanized version
with ideograms in subscript italicized
for historian's big ladder day (tokyo rose
goes topless with breathless partner in irons)
delete transformations heaven's no
bigger than the nickel prize you thought
I wasn't kidding
so much just "lapses"
thought of her "suckling" the god (rocco)
that invited her (shiv big fella heap a)
and me just staring at the persian patterns
in the centuries' old(e) rugge
hhhh h
did you ever find that lighter?
////////

INDRA-JAL

furious denunciation of poetry
aggressive egoism of poet(s) -ry
to put everything into "quotes"

and toss it into the acheron
bilious examples of ahamkara (!)
swarm s of idiolects pumping in
the fray 's ego idiots (I'd say,
) push push the "me" into sound
patterns not echo es re frain s
into yr eyes my face re mains
etc the glow is gone a sunder
sun sets plundered for spanish
gold the throbbing in the left eye
get some wild(e) orgone poesy
in beds of nickleplate homo phones
mom dead later no home rest
file under "zed" letter box faked
like the orgasm in sisted upon
but de layed with foot notes in
"hand" utter ly (me) speech less
as paradise is not for me (not
this time a round) semblance s
to the other in her per sephonic
garb o require notification to dead
letter office before noon a week
's a day a way from now and for
ever (eyes aft, Pigeon! la que v-
uela sin alas, mmm) as re corded
by phat phong in device un known
until yesterday ('s) missive inter
preted and on hold to re inter
please bury (me) now (pero no
que vuelve sin alas) peri – dis
tinctions –aholic with sex on
the mind's vague discourse pre
sumptive and in (-fatuous 's
labors lost) dread the mimetic
letter in the in slot with blood in
either crevice a soluble poisson
a drowning passion (Treuer mit Sehn
sucht!) auf BANG!) schlimmer ere
we die crowns singular variety
biblio- maniac at whelm steering
hard sold over cliff the bodies love
careening at battle's height lost
count of the staring dead\\\ hear me
out, Clio! china 's an old and inky whim
migraines bottled 2000 yrs old(e) and
sectioned by a bone map that lead

s intricately and ever inward mental
 landscape and the crags in print are
 a personal rejection slip (little ego!)
 what it cost to drink and then some
 vivified and intense junk habit film
 noir(e) her negligee a slip of a skin
 then slides easily into buddhist text
 version in oblique case re iterated
 as the map unfolds a destiny of street
 nomenclature re sonated (ker plunk)
 ennui spreads its vast blank sheets
 til dead do them park little deer
 smaller vermin intense re action
 to the certified ghoul as a door prize
 his handsome head of hair oiled
 for the ladies in swoon (pink chosies
 under stuff galore)
 until maga zines later in paradise
 (not for me) alternate lights level
 a saturation beyond cognition
 until death us them dark
 smokes old as already told fore
 times ago lest earlier ad vance
 warning's fixed in lead
 "toute l'écriture est de la cochonnerie"
 (a. artaud)
 escape clause de ferred sub intention
 ally by reverse back hand appropriation
 deliver us from "evil" sub poenaed
 the pretty girl (one love one girl One
 World, ahem!) or a re emerging sense
 of who she is singing through a electron
 device to alter subterfuge and rapture
 beauty in defined syllables of a quantity
 softened but for the skies too high ground
 's too low and havent we all!
 been there not to return per fumed and
 (ex)hausted by living the trial they say
 starts tomorrow no offense to the Dead
 a master of signatures awaits at the door
 a ladder is put up leaning against cloud
 everything is in re verse the car motor
 the combustion which is the state of israel
 less than angelic the phobias and brassieres
 essence of fabulous sand drift and sifted
 through ochre passages of magenta headlands

(I can never “have” her) in isolation
with lipstick envelopes and hereditary
lies in iso gloss formation around the letter
“U” (high honorific pronominal hiatus)
abruptly truncated and dumped in waste
(as ancient as the inch is no less than
the color of the uni verse “red”) is there a
following to re cord the various more than
co incidences be tween “me” and my girl
“friend” other than the place where we were
born to be wild (e) fractions of eternity
slowly drifting from flesh pink\ under
garments torn from the soul and re vivi-
-rected (dio genes laertes) hunh? phonic
probes between inter uterine strife “twins”
at first slight aged by a in visible jack
hammer (troubling the “male” in eye talian)
humped over the corse with a dervish
spirit to tilt leftwards into a space hither
to undefined and the erroneous planets
mapped near medicine lake some where
in central asia (soma tology) the reverse
fiction of the buddhist caves
[I promised I would never again you “know”
with “:her:” in mind of sorts a fragment
deliquesc ent melting ripple d over tide
s of] formations in a zero Nothing = No
thing as the song implies and the brute
echo of the nostalgic beast whose poem
is a paradigm in zeds (some summer day’
s in ontario minnesota winnebago death
house) over and over aghast

we were met at the door to the crematorium
by a certified ghoul whose hair was an oil
slick of hollywood pretension
just when the entrance yawned most
vitreously and the house of hell roared
with an infinitude most dis quieting
did ja ever? she was furious for the lies
the back biting the shoulder straps
slipping from her eyes a sub division
of tears landing squat on the map of her
lips quivering in isolation pads remote as
eternities tend to be and Are ?
! we shouldn’t be but we do moving against

a wall of once human flesh and the metric
 s of a day on trial one by one the dis solved
 portions spit and vials of sperm passed
 from mouth to mouth the deities harrowed
 by a mental problem of dense pro portions
 this labyrinth of schemes and petty power
 struggles against ire and the quotidian frag
 her thighs of aspirin her her her a second
 time and the "device" let's off!
 dis junct and para mount the utilities
 of silence and
 dot dot dot ceramic "underwear"
 her kisses were part of the then munitions
 industry episodes with tom toms and saturation
 mimitized and lip synched (we drown, Mother
 !) paloma que vuela sin alas how ancient
 the "thing" is as deep as the well and suffer
 lesser the quality of life and out dated
 motor parts over hauled the keel and jelly
 spasms later in a motel outside the snow
 belt humming as only shanty towns in hell
 keep coming back to the issue where
 the dark between "their" legs an isolation
 ward with six dead patients waiting to be
 re vived believe in "me" she said
 haunting revery of parallel lives (her s
 and of course "mine")
 choo choo in old(e) los angeles
 mulholland drive the water works topanga
 canyon the rills of an arcadian beverly
 Hills some where in that tangle (Los feliz
 echo park silver lake and the deaf and
 place out near san gabriel) possibly
 a relative in teo tihuacan (or mejico
 city) we are all wanting to "die"
 and will soon enough charged with
 batteries like saint teresa (nick name
 Little Nonnie?) physiologically
 amputated the idea retains a life of
 its own out in "space" where nothing
 looks the same (poet ry in a wafer
 thin slice of ether)
 forward the message to a susbtantive
 in armorica most likely the play ground
 of edison school ca. 1950
 bitter phonics lesions of consonant

clusters phony sun sets water colored
on a thick piece of paper for x ray
s only you can see enough to get
the picture? a wedding with my sister
in the middle of a big sponge cake
drinking her thumb in a padded cell
then knocking about in a red outfit
as if rigged for a explosion !!!
liberation theology numbed by a spice
registers a knock out fist fuck of
a kiss me deadly OK
] either side (pandavas and kauravas)
worn thin by massive deictic particles
the original sanskrit shows a little iso
morph tagged for heaven's back door
her was choking and the fled a bit
to the drop off next to china town

vast ill usions love every where

skimpy in her next to nothing draw string

playa del rey where achille's corpse
beached with sideral injections behind
the left ear a swarm of wasps ready
to collide with the surf (natalie wood!)

"let's go to the movies"

beside her self and using conjectures
taken from the old warner brothers lot
the buick with white side wall(?) tyres
rammed into the card board

one girl one world one Love

sszzzzz

flagrante delicto with in hand a mouth
full of jujubes

squirming in her mid plot with medici
cycle roasting hell first and down she sped

out in Forest Lawn a big "agape"
(hotel cali fornica)

rancho los putos and zig zag to the upper left
a corner of the ear (I can hear it "now"
the choppers over head dropping gas
cannisters of)

will you still love me to morrow?

++++
cannibalism
in the library rows of threes
lined up for their chance to kiss "her"

mis led fired a second round "a"
chance en counter ruled "out"
lipstick's on fire sema phore
for no mom no home dad dead
re nounce all virtue

heaven does not equal "paradise"
(not for me)

while driving around late one night
in pale assyria the diwan broke down
stone after stone of block print
felled a hewn cata strophe to say
what is least her mis informed bra
her under pants all streaked
her her her UNGHH

mean while back in the cas bah
hubba hubba the inkling that what
went wrong is in delible

fate sent me to "you"

shhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

firm requires white face sink s low
hand in till and registered a blank ex
pression on the (brow) in rows of pink ish
dollies? ()

rump skewered in auto mobile reform

below each failure is a cashiered woman

oriental from doubt to finish
and with dividends in flesh like quoits
speared signed and oozed

drinking out of her thumb she went her
own crazy way bouncing off the walls
and tightening her lip sash
with a double of bottler's mint

fools cap dis oriented and from the knee
s down a maddened version of helen
doing a back step in the re composed iliad
ca. 1954
grass go hush
lay down little baby and

dies

(for a later ladder day vision of same
recorded in maverick studio city
year of the swan circle of dominos
twin thousand and Zero
please as to check the carburator
below D for delta)

who will encounter with "any" precision
the section where it is dangerous to do anything
but be still for a whole hour at a time
? hunh ? do I hear "seconds"?

the time in turkestan when ear to the phone
a eerie throbbing I recall as if mom were
coming home form the "san" with one of those
cute little green pocket bibles

it is Hell!

and not for a minute re considered
but dove fist first into the orgasmic fray
hoping the glass would take and the photo
a release of pressure of last!

somewhere in the midst of "conversational
nepali" found an example of the insect life
a minute overlapping soul-flip meant to be
audible when applied at mid century

(next year)

sound of car coming home over gravel
three in the morning drunk and minnesota

shadows moving ever so slowly over stucco
wall bed rooms a part from the whole

inserted all sorts of things wires fingers wedges of
paraffin hardened etc

de concussion the numbered down a spine
until way outta whack the voice s just wild

hair spray

madness is so “ordinary” now a days

you find it on the corner doing a deep knee bend
cigarette burning the fingertips

fried buddhist convert with no hair at all

a portion of it tilting off the margin
what could the page matter?

sequences of rotating syllables
babble babble psycho stuff
the air conditioning on at full blast

whose will be done (?)

who have wandered astray for years now
everything is a misprint
(digitized sex is best)

over composed and de rogated her
is off or at the most a smudge
blotted across the blank folio
leaving almost no stain at all

re member

each day is one day less

of the

(nomadic trance split s
infinitives
romance

dun colored and the stable boy
whose name is a re cognition
of light in light
smatt erings of the illicit
dark between "their" legs

edges velvet rather than soot
as ideas go cream is "smooth"
down the

an over statement is a draft
to be pursuit in minoan
can you say it?

harbingers of enamel and lace
the ancients had a saying for "it"
hex and pluriverbal

"dream away your life"

re newal sub scription tin foil
ed again the over the counter
pre scription doesn't work and
knocks the fist out every time//
you do that to me and More Susie
Q abacus con dolences and a life
of surfeited sleep waves blacken
"universe ... ebbs and fl- flows"
market takes dive plunges neck
lined up to watch the mourners
just sobbed into their tiny radio
s mut goes so blows the nation
in used car cemetaries come s
nowfall and the grey mizzen that
deadens the soul until parks lost
un moored and un triumphant
shadows edge a lasting con cuss
ion reveries stippled with blood
a kitchen in the abyss flames
searing lamb's flesh the god in
us all suffering without re demptive

clause (bio psy cho delic frame of
reference cf. teresa de avila) phanto
matic within a mirror of smoke scr
eens the thin edge that re covers
in sanity's final blush a knife for
all seasons eerie ro mances
for blotted lips tick the synchron
ous device that links china to hell
and bottom s out the welfare state
ment that is dotted below the line
indigo and blooms great irises above
sunset reefer and while dying in the
back seat the movie starlet of choice
sings her genie in a bottle farsi bubonic
plays fully aware this is life with its awl
and staple remover stitched to skin
depth of a magazine page in a sooper
mercado arena de sangre and daedalan
arti facts are nt much good these daze
irony is what I make when I re call You
interned to a window of legendary pro
portions uranian impression of space
going its own way until divided by a
hair the syllable careens into a wall
of implosive consonants (punctuation
according to manual of style with big
new hair "do")! and all I was asking
was for the permanent with silky high
lights to the left of 1960 AD when the
diaphragm went lost in the medicine
cabinet sub siding was a way of "life"
for the rest was a porno graphic illu
sion's of love every where you may
be absent just once but the skill re
quired to fake such an orgasm must
have taken years to acquire (car tunes
stay with us though seats fold over)
lapsed in time with a brief skit of loam
over the face until the mask's abrupt
finale provokes ire and applause from
the dinner ware people in versailles
shaking ague "she" manifests in an
audience of rope walkers and waking
dead to the thing beside her in grey
spermatic skin pleats a host of rayon
depleted in the canned goods sec/tion

hoists a trophy into the waning air
can Pluto be so unsound? the gravity
takes a hit and fixed stares into a
multiple glass sleeping in a sleeve
of muted death wishes (whited out
gloves poke through orpheus to
dis embowel poesy once and for
) agent warning s in spectral pose
plead orange at least for the part
about mexico in traffic jam skeletal
whispers in aurora who is relative
to what gives in terremoto break speak
peeling surface mottled as last thought
s are and spins flinging a reverse
in dication of the compass thwarted
by anti magnetic fierces depth charge
-ing lingers vacuity (here is sex take
over with immense and un duplicated
membrum virile cartesian in over tones
and bafflingly kindled for a breath
taking eternity that nears the margin
less eye in its fount of pleasure(s))
you regard me as one lost to the “whole”
I regard you as one with no part of the
“whole” it fails falls falteringly into un
defined abyss
one cannot speak no more car jammed
into arroyo barking dog
hhhhhhhhh

“turn to stone

“

asterisks compounded by ampersands
of “pure” e motion (human con dition! ha)
a steak well done next to the window
so fellow passers by can “stare”
no matter how much berlitz is scoured
the baedekker is without re morse
lunacy and the vague statements
on the police blotter about volcanic ash
... MUCHACHA fizzles on knees ramming
samba with dead choir boy in perplex
she is fried with love and has no breath
breasts heaving polysemiotically in holly
wood overdose for popular con sumption
front page with gilt trim mouth as wide

as it can get without feeling too heartless
AY AY AY "little honey Bee!" guitar break
searing business about shhh brittle ask
& remote control flight ("I'm in a trance")
knees bare on shattered glass feeling "holy"
weeping tears of blood and santa maria!
masturbation in red 6 x 6 cell ca. 1962
buy new hair and fill out form job in hand
by tomorrow with nose fixed look clean
not even the mirror defies orient ("defies"?)
when it will rain "forever"

awkward but not disconnected
ly the spheres mount their lights
curving dissimilarities of outer space
("nothing looks the same")
art shows whole in trade off below semi
optics a caress from death's vulnerable
hand even the least wary elephant "falls"
floors below the color line a simple
but tragic error in "nationalism"
for which read the gathering clouds
purple thunder abrasive against glass
the pain the absurdity being a "live"
again and when I looked the screen
flickering reddish a glow of her skin
off patches of dot dot dot the tears
began to flow from the great king's eyes
whose sons weened on pride and ire
in dust and blood now lie both thighs
broken as the gods cast nonchalant
bouquets of irises over the gory scene
mnemonics without restoration (a device
implores her a mighty "there is a light
above my head" ...) roaring trilogy
a sequence
double tagged for re
morse
code d sphinx
[phalanx] !
trituration
(in fatuation)
(your) paradise (is) not for me
(fire)s burning down the mind
's atrium a blaze
fecundated by

?

slow ly whir ring a cycle
of epi sodes small kinglets
petty raids before sun set
evenings by a smouldering
the hearth unlit
a 'membrance pale
(a lume spento)
her whole face shines thru
what matters a life
is spent no sooner dreamt
warp and woof -y
what is that light "above"?
other hands take other matters
re weave a space in between
her eyes my face re mains
a dialect in brogue
with accent mis placed
'neath the bed thy gilded "tomb"
in broken devanagari
and the spokes broken
loud weeping on the side
blind king dhrtarashtra
bawling (para taxis)
(is it ever "over"?)
as long as planet earth
breath e s a lasting
... mourning electric
her is banded a golden
girdle in visible but the
country by which it stands
(one girl one love One World)
singing in that crypto electro
vocal dis harmonies ("Yeah")
perfect perfect perfect
mmm (dia lect in re verse
hand job skill s re quired
voice over dub in shock
call home no MOM)
im pressive instant'
s over now, baby
mmm (dia lect in re verse
hand job skill s re quired
voice over dub in shock
call home no MOM)
im pressive instant'

s over now, baby
-squalifies for the over dub
'th lectric steel plunge double
bass with de colletage a
whew ! slings shift sweet
prise licking the echo chamber
was it hunh!?
and all that pseudo french
in a voided freudian tone
fixity of re morse and try
again and again to "imagine"
but will never in tegrally
"yours" ahem the "poet"
whose burden is his own
Mind (dia lect su preme!)
or as other s would have it
rare chance at bottom snuff
ideo lects a basket of shaving
s ice (froth is fair warming!)
boasts a (s)kill with a pair
of bosom twice the dream
a life a way (other's vita
footnoted worthy of angels)
and is it goes "out"
the mystery never clarifies
the quadruplicated for example
wife in florida with the blue
steel hair like a byzantine
em press (ive instant)
so will die like that un ex
plained and des pite desperate
re iteration never re solved
at aulis or else where
the same enigmatic moment
of dizzy instantaneity
jazz clang cymbals clash
ing rocks the mer girl in her
whirl of a dive straight to Hades
where the orphic one blinded
with love's frantic deceit
chases a shadow detail
into the unforgiving light
++++
tail in mouth
universal dis order
chaos just ebb s ss and fl-

flows (mis cellanea)
“you’re the one I’m waiting for
I don’t even know your name”
whispers about “lonely”
who that is being other again
when shades cease lifting
a vision\oriented stiffened
the style re directed
phone disconnected
mere morte/maison vide
y’ know
calligraphics in late egyptian
anubis barking as the coffin
shifts focus watery
hori zons as if perse phone
‘s blank hand has passed
over the distant strand s
and a face im pressed
“into my eyes remains”
virtually nothing equals
no thing the third note st
rike s! at dawn’s pale
belly like a worn epic
which it is for getting
finally the
the

listen, friend, the cup
you hold, it’s not Yours

every which way the uni verse
opens for Yr heavenly body
what passes thru air
is a
faint re collection
in the grass dew the
glassy in coherence
?
will you ever?
I can t believe to be
will come to pass
shadow rings shadow
tho noon’s triumph
seem s para mount
falls thru a wisp
of nothing ness

the narrow s a glint
strays from tomb
holding ear to phone
a stain lips
congress of "souls"
hovering like a light
"above my head"
there is
a faint
hmm
what is the last thing?
shh in the window
has no beginning
no end ing
-verberates a cluster
diamond like scintillates
shivering crepuscular
like a like a
rustles (get ting sleep
y)

the Vast but penulti Mate
resonating in the dust
for upwards of a hundred
trillion (?) eons
it is the capacity
to imagine
and nothing more
what falls
is sheer
weight
z
zz
zzz

a fire !
(if I am quiet I fear it
more, and listen, Baby,
no more for now
it's a bust
)

jewels inlaid
the brow shines
who will take me to the
master

have spoken of late with “gods”
some chinese others fake
about the Transcendence
above lakes of fiery shimmer
who pro claims the One
to be the One
while others tasting bitter
ly from the Cup
drain it of all absence
to wake other than thought
before the
whole
a mosaic on the round
of birth s (Be Still, heart!)
stars nothing looks the “same”
the one I ‘ve been waiting for
nameless and
crouching in the hood of time
shapes a hand takes
air leases
hsss
when I was young
was it wrong?
fff ades
before it’s too “late”
a nother call
but how?
grass a symposium
nectar bodies drip like
wine (red red red

dis tinctions fade
aloes and sandal wood
incense smoke drowzy
her head billowing
a sleep of “others”
vast as the infinite instant
(“I’m in a trance”)
in eluctable
loves to dance on mirrors
but no body’s perfect
as nothing re turns
so nothing flows
a frozen impact
time reduced to
chaos a rubble of minutes

checked in circular
dis array
each is the "other"
on edge
until
a

noose spires darken
until a sweat calls
chill frozen in order of alpha
the sections are quizzed for
their antinomies a version
or so later and fells a sleep
in cognition (ignition?)
grind a halt the song is OK
when the drums(s) start a
frazzle spizz whunk the voice
overs with dub of saint anthony
under the bridge a whiter part
pales her is a revery foregone
"scared" ? at the bijou
on the marquee in BIG L E T T E R
S the shape of her name
nothing really looks the same
in the parking lot with a
some thump thump ing
if an immortal come s to earth
why should he want to re turn
to heaven (ly lane)
waters eddying around lotus
some re frain about
"peace of mind"
some get it others don't
in the minority with less money
than forfeited a right to peep
a window is an extra fee
looking right through me
the streets don't go all the way
a bath in the ganges some re
demption for a small you know
delicate in the waist
but growing old never
the less an occasion buffet
ed (what it's like to be a "girl"
de grading?) hunted and
bounty splurged with a camera

angle at left handed
for "Usted" use the second
pronoun to the left (smiling
tho atrophied some what)
as for friends for get it
what happens in the potter's
round of things wheel aching
to "know" the re volution s
that will bring around the
what begins ends the same
way a noose a bit of air
take one deep breath
and jump
! you missed the bridge again
the rattler in the closet
is wearing her "under" wear
as things get thinner
so the planet ages too
bitter by bitter drop
[a flame a one a girl
she's forty two / now]
not able to explain a thing
how this got here
how it got this way
how there is no going back
the italian version of night
with its burnt umber
and red siena tint in her
the lights in her hair
a flowing that re runs into
the bay of naples when the
traffic flag is down
"into the sky
down to the ground"

glazed skull sugar

just staring outta them sockets

for the money two for the
show to get ready her
bustle a skittering shadow
blades from real life
attitudinal re sponse to the
death in all of us, y' know
? how it ultimately///saddens

me

multiple versions of the same
viconian universe
barbarians yawping at the gait
who's to blame
whose forensic ditto
fogs blear a totem
tattoo phanto matic
will always be the same ex perience
being abandoned by the one
eyed love (the one "I" love)
now I'm not "scared" any more
just she is
to huddle her in a hold
deep winters freight
with stars icier than before
nothing looks the same "out"
there a music name less
like a dark thunder head
moving through a shattered
terza rima no one "writes"
any more the lonesome a bruden
of genius assuming these
many identities no one is
im mortal the bleaker at the
edge of the street is the ditch
they dumped the "old" body in
which is not a recreation
(re creation?) folded in and
out a dozen times over
until only the "X"s show
white and some how mutilated

all languages are "ideal"
taking place in some linguist's
imagination
fictive syntax
broaching the subject
such a thing as the oblique "case"
attach to the retina
until whole and milky
simultaneously the shutter
snaps a shot in iso lation
morphologically depleted
physically I am not the same

person any more
are You?
(usted from the arabic?)
blinking on and off
its wheels still turning
“look in thy heart and write!”
muse dimpled askance blacken
s fate hithertowards driven an
obsessive legion of agony
through which breast
either is a portal to hell
bound the skies up again
and ground’s down water
flows bleaker as blank turns
past pale into white suffering
unknown to immortals
‘pon time’s tomb/the gods do dance!

terminal re duction
as spasms go and fortuitous
they “are”! round ‘n round
we go stiffly re vived the
wildest passion ascent as
troubador sours rhyme pench
ant in adverse illusion’s love
every where thrumming
syco fission (is she pale as
adder’s infirm soul? poisoned
scheme a skin (the song)
flings a westerly lastwards
glance to totem ivory !) sick
ening seasonal finale with enve
lopes of love, signed (M)
for ivver my darlin’ for ivver
my coffin veers star side
a single re presentation
of the come back re delved
sympathetic of course hawk
headed one cruising darkly
down satin avenues as deaf
parked this side of opprobrium
‘s lace neck noose a tightened
version still singing like a mave
rick in the hay
visuals re developed in height
of style ambiguous closure’s

colorless event (re frain from
smoking lest the corpse still
rills) coda chrome y' know
alabaster her tincture shifts
from pale to ember 'neath
a pallid uncrowned moon
of a sylph marsh plants meph
-brosis depth charge never
re surface her face as im printed
in my eyes remains
sinister the waters of
basking askance with re fer
ences to
dot dot dot and memory's
voided flaking off the side
interpositional as ideas are
or tend to "be"
as assumptions go down
the spanish genuflection
right into the sun 's setting'
off course main sails down
I throw this up for grab(s)
"up into the skies
down into the ground"
skiff of coasts unknown slide
sin to bay of torments
as after life is after
thought has ceased to mind'
s a play a ploy devastated
was it by her I saw the "light"
over my head, there is
(paradise, not for me)
cuban scales dipped into
mnemonic for "over the hill"
and drown's off the coast
black sails cause despair
sailing from swerve of end
to bay's tormented peccato
as division s a second bait
ed breath her lair a hair of mess
dis tinctions vary the plumb
line shot as waters darken still
night's echo dies hard in
obbligato's wall all fail as
wall's fall darkling stranger
s roam cities dead the spark

spent (a lume spento)
to wards angst and craven
cells darker still silent the
articles re nege fateful
cavern's fill a bale (will
as perfective mode as tonish)
blames is eventuality a for
sighted along length of coast
bays water a function of ill
tides cast no gleam or our
daily commands re source
less as her is always a buoyant
bark still sinks a night is for
ever "gone" (I'm not going
to fall apart) yet coffins do
drift a saying that is drunk
drowned in sourceless abyss
the yon beyond the face
that cannot re spond to its
re flection time's undone
a thing like lace that fades
and stones un pondered grave
as deeper still weight air'
s diminished empyrean
nothing out "there" look
s the same ? hunh croissant
over shield with blood red
wipes style from pen and pro
ceeds into next anniversary
letter of moonlit poem (s)
sands a shale a fake re
turn from past un known (s)
stippled with ob verse
grammatical illegibility a ssump
tions as dankest deep the -pths
hsss a spersions at foot of hill
s of darkness mounding out
the horizon's utter gleam as
fiends a end a thought a thoth
aleph bites sectioned grim
ly un towards the fatefull
innards where speaks a mystery
stand alone and drop
un covered the still grassy
meer (sub merged with arti
fice, her diana was \dead\)

greek mythos a rise fore
sun's last ending christo
logically speaking the eros
begins its inbite with utter
a drama with four acte(s)
plagiarized a fringe de color
ed aching bed strikes a clock
(are we speaking the same
breath?) she's shady with hair
the auburn tressed minerva
look and sound(s) a loud
like me in the feminine mirror
s h a t t e r e d as per yr re
quest (or just whose face
was that burnt into yr eyes
a matinee prize) hello a
bickering splice of space
flicker ing in reels of cellu
loid al aspects of the past
foiled into an inept grimoire
will you please relay this men
songe to my reveries that little
tart has grow'd up and salvaged
a bait of a nuisance in Loz Feliz
altar stunt to fool the gods
into astonied silence (will tears
delved part?) zero in hymeneal
re pose my Girl Friend is not
my wife a bit of a scutcheon
ffoot nnoted with irony pliss
savage as rain s are/is it?
(so my petite little chanson
flutter yr little wing-y and be not
broken the more you lose yr
faith a stone to turn and you're
"gone") absences are relative
especially in music's dream
life a trauma per diem as the
medic espouses to his heloise
and je ne crois pas the rest
is nothing out there is the "same"
really matters (love is not a
your paradise? fooled again,
broken a s h a t t e r e d)
as glass es fly asterisms score
night salvages nothing of its

memorial past fading objects
oblivion's torturesome absence
s rally light flickers faltering play
shadows a reality no longer
ob scene re course to psychic
half-life as bacchant's swirl
mind's fundamental chaos spun
"out of control" (I/m in a trance)
wasted in columns of spit girl
candied over with fulminant dis
regard no longer youth mis
spent embolism the brain's hurried
hustle to re vive last love's effort
on the dying tablet (skin, th' song)
sunk into and my eyes remain
magazine portions with index
to spine and topless calendar
vision beside cold radiator
breaks down des pite the all
en compassing verdure of
dizzying

's composure out of (slip
s) her s a thin fiction sing
ing on the wing y
ours fore ver my dar ling
(chinee a la mode)
when she was young
not know if right or wrong
rhyme col lapse
dancing back streets and moon
a blanched sliver colder
eerie has a sense of
gone

THERE IS A LIGHT/
ABOVE MY HEAD
I don't wanna fuck my girl friend
I just wanna Be my girl friend
as if it comes to that running
back wards into the future
all skin and tight s des pite
age's rancor and ire to free
dom's dead a high lit secondary
oblivion this side of chaos
marginally erupted into a s

plintered figment she was never
mine by the time it got
to her she forgot how to read
get it? illusion's love every
where in drained the ditch
and drank the page sopped
dry her hair was a place
to never stop being "her" was
and never did the climax was a
sensational two page obit
on columne ninety nine
with or without her the circus
vamped and sawed in half
dusted to the core her innards
were my outer garment
shining and formerly white
until the ambulance got there
with its radial bible wheels
and avatar sensualist gospel
truth Sunday school bitch
with ribbons of blood eek!
con and sequentially orleans
river spade with axiomatic
girl flivvers half toned
by viet war vet dead-ends
in broken wheel chair dyno
lapse secret and fettered with
gritty back phase until lights
do us part above my "head"
she sings like ever be fours
at dawn's pre gut target
slim fires uttered in voice s
of three or air drome's sanit
ary device occlusions and
enigmatic rivalries among
the gods all ochre and blamed
by the dead for stoppage a
lore of undermined trust
fixated and ivory her links
to the "ring" fading by th'
hour of life is up, Sirrah!
a little sleep next to the Big
one and perpetua mater
isolated brings it all "down"
face first into a smashing
canvas littered with

hasp sings her from the
throat's early ire a resonance
both a sad and doe-like
her eyes flitting in groves
after krishna's ghost
13,000 gopis married to him
all at once the impressive in
stant is its own big bang
hookah non happa
!!!!!!!!!!!!!! on all knees
mouth full of deity un corked
the suppurating universe
of none of them look the "same"
star face star fright wonder
s full of star to night
(borderline, skin, a song)
toxic revels in early chthonic
with alpha numeric con trap
tion evil lurks as rome di
vides (lucrezia borgia &
giulia farnese, both of 'em
stickin' 'er tongues out)
bubble gum and pefume cand
y girl friend is end of the "line"
drop the anchor right "here"
X marks the etc
got a crush on "her" like never
and language just stick
s like a non entity to its draft
drugstore license re newal
a cushion under each but
tock lifted to the sky
and pluralized for the descent
swoooo ping zzzzz
"down" to the ground where
lesser are the mortal s
who seize sleep for a shadow
dying to the minute for a un
requited lyric paste of love
's solemn (cen sored)
"la inter rupción con ver sacion
al" between far and wide
the dark 'neath her legs
a ssertions to the contrary
gold fills the void (ping!)
it is high school al ready

and the graduates are flinging
robes to the heavens
“that’s a my girl friend
in the cross and blue song,
over there link to the left
sward green s a gasp
air is as good as gone”
end of quote

but not as “mogul” or prov
acateuse(!) sham Muse
a muse me riddled with nume
rology and assisted at first
wedding with stove pipe and amber
a lesion to be framed and spent
lonely after wards in the vom
itorium switching ’dentities
with who is being born and
will be maidenform
girl’s a friend in passion
lessens style a over “drive”
into the wall sequences
of chastity and diamond
a song over dubbed and rival
(“what it’s like for a Girl”)
of course which is “de”grading
drop out and hitch the last mile
through eternal snow and
no borderline as reference
oil slick space out over heaven’
s door where green alleys
were a still dragon fly like
a painting over the still liquid
surface refracting sky’s “other”
wont you be mine, Ever?
imagine a cheer leader or
a drama major in freshman
with grammar a sides
becoming naked and name
less by the unpainted radiator
how much it will cost every time
flows out to see lonely river
as life’s ebbing flows down
to a precious “few”
links a re less now arent you?
she was part of the “despair”

crowd the ancient wound in
tripartite with knife in middle
no head ache like the “present”
pattern in watery as windows
flare shattered in distant instant
impressive for (l/m in a trance)
loop holes round and round
wading thru lyric abyss a the
for a while then a shaken
argues with the epos about
rinaldo and orlando a very
respectable masque marred
by angelica’s strumpet playing
around moors and the ilk
until moons do dark outer door
cant come in rattled and roll,
a candle spook’s Anni verse!
cast s dice

 a knuckle’s “roar”
half chinese and versions of fate
later tell tale like the heart
of similar resound leafy portal
baleful as green ichor
dripping from the venereal vein
who if she is outer control
let the bottom out shaft ‘s in
cline toward a verse chilling
for its ultimate hair “do”
leaving nothing for the mirror
to impart let alone report
and die we all do re hearsing
that dread heated august immer
sion into wedded “bliss”
drugged armor and buttocks
re cushioned a spell white avenues
stocking in brick or fashion
(for which seek volume III)
I am at sorts out of and lay head
loneroad railsome vibes iron
scores tongue twisted
and feverish for the hag I cannot
have but not hold (be bop)
late night on the wing bat flight
out of the re orient a de press
ion to go on un knowing
futile of dis regard a runway

“lover” loud to hear yr Name
across vast portfolio of space
the cold tick of each instant
passing unframed a re sist
ance un heralded and hurtling
(hurting?) through black
bigga burra no hakka
more as each interred vowel
loses shape more and more
into the wintery pattern of a
final night in crimson ovary
chiseled faces into yr eyes
remain white over white
frosting lace burnt blank
until !
un recognized x x x
violent seismic once more
for auld tyme’s sake
 (“nothing really matters”)
xochimilco flores para los
Muertos

is having to hold either too much
or gone the ex clusion im plosive
im pressive in stant (BANG!) loves
loves me definitely Not
answered no prayer s squabbled
over saturday’s night game
profligacy in lace under mink
stole a glance and died of fright
almost (.)
double agent confidence “man”
on the embarcadero of life
strum strutting and pegged
out for more than ordinarliy
wouldn’t care situation ism
(a life of buddha raked over
the brahmin’s coals)
litter plays a fter noon plight
lute con certed bastion string
s flutter a wind winding down
ground level ZerO (para los
Muertos) discursive entities
blank stared and hooked to
miasma of western tragical
notions of dying and dis ease

when what else is there? hand
some boys latin and well oiled
in vast taxis drive ways runway
lovers? hoisted by lapels by a
deity whose strong arm technique
ravished her and left a deso late
r angelic (a) moon struck tongue
parched in a romance little
known for its vocalism s
(un dotted moon above sea of
nasal vowels) darkest plunge
I ever took right 'tween her
so called legs off the calendar
by an inch before romeo took
the knife to his own heart(h)
when I get home don't tell me
what I did about "it"
windows are hard to come by
finestra janela ventana
slip into a lethal sleep
in the library of choice
lapped by ever darker waves
tides sworn to secrecy
hair awash her palest face
a blanch dot flecked spume
sympathy?) hazard a tome
metro politan areas a blaze
who succomb to a glorious
frym of a day on trial
(mutilated the shadow was
over dumped into a corsse
white by broad a thick form set
just a mile below the left jaw'
s lanthorne signal hi ho)
isnt it dizzy?
slick out there nothing
looks the "same"
free wheeling
astral bodies
(shine yours tonight!)
left the motor "idling"
looking at the map what do I
discern but a remnant of
the city of the gods
something like a cistern
with rust and particles

(do I know you from somewhere?)
compared to most love lyrics
hers are lorn with celest
ial attributes prayers
without wings a flame colder
a moth to returns mother
to her bed of ashes
all so sad it drives
you mad
drink out of yr thumb
knock against the padded
walls wear your red kimono
paint yr hair a shellac black
as orange lights secrete
envelopes of dangerous
code
(when you will die
into whose eyes
your face re mains)
vida vida vida
+++++++
by osmosis
or a partition
no matter
hunh?
sequel to a
the

putting it back to gether
wont do either
it was august 1958
claire? 're member'
?

"sorry But
nobody's per fect"

they will place you in a
urn and a sailor costume
coffin fitted for a sail
down the nile a noose
around the water and
horus barking moon dead
into the lilac colored page
of night

you will without cause
deny

an engine much like sky
entropy
details of a blade of grass
weighted by dew

soft as uncolored dust

brought into focus
a last magnum
photo montage
eye lids patina
of gravity
Proserpina
her Face
written large across
clouds of waning
light warning?

who I will be
next time

ivan argüelles
11 25 2000